BATMAN
No.49

OCT...NOV.
TEN CENTS

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION
DC

BATMAN

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

1,001 THRILLS as BATMAN and ROBIN MEET THE REAL THIEF of BAGDAD- The Joker in "BATMAN'S ARABIAN NIGHTS"

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Printed in U.S.A

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
BOB KANE
HE KIN BE FOOLED! I'LL COUGH A LOT!
I'LL TELL THE DOC MY STOMACH CAN'T TAKE PRISON FOOD!
THIS CROAKER'S A SAP IF HE THINKS I REALLY GOT A SPRAINED BACK!
I'LL TELL HIM I GOT A PHOBIA. I CAN'T STAND WALLS CLOSIN' IN ON ME!
A
C D
THIS IS THE STORY OF A MAN WHO, THOUGH HE'S NOT A CRIMINAL, GIVES UP HIS FREEDOM TO LIVE BEHIND GRIM PRISON WALLS! BATMAN AND ROBIN CALL HIM A HERO OF THE BIG HOUSE, BUT HE DISAGREES, SAYING HE'S ONLY A MAN WITH A JOB, AND THAT JOB IS...
"The PRISON DOCTOR!"

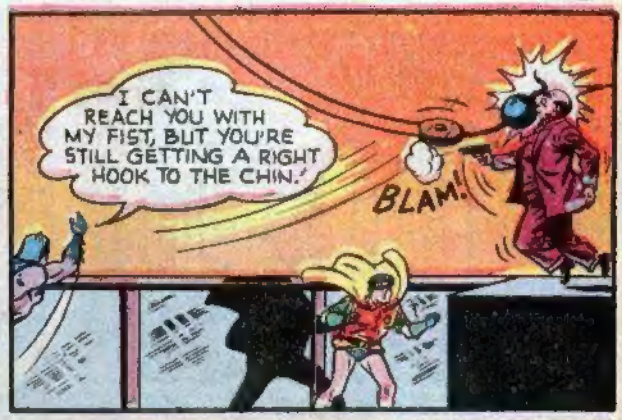
IN GOTHAM PENITENTIARY, THE PRISON PHYSICIAN, DR. PAUL TABER, FACES AN INVESTIGATION BOARD..
DOCTOR, YOU STAND ACCUSED OF A SERIOUS CHARGE... OF AIDING DANGEROUS CONVICTS TO ESCAPE! DO YOU DARE DENY IT?
I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU MY STORY AND THEN YOU CAN JUDGE FOR YOURSELF!
FIRST OF ALL, I WANT YOU TO KNOW I LOVE MY PROFESSION AND WOULD DO NOTHING TO DISGRACE IT! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE A DOCTOR...
"...EVEN WHEN I WAS A BOY!"
OOH, PAUL.. THAT HURTS! ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE SETTING THAT SPLINT RIGHT?
SURE! I READ ABOUT IT IN MY FIRST-AID MANUAL!
"WHEN I FINALLY BECAME AN M. D., THE WAR CAME ALONG AND I ENLISTED IN THE MEDICAL CORPS..."
DOC... YOU'VE BEEN HIT!
UH... JUST A FLESH WOUND IN THE LEG! JUST HOLD ON, SOLDIER... I'LL GET YOU TO THE AMBULANCE YET!
"I CAME OUT OF SERVICE WITH A SLIGHT LIMP. THE VETERANS ADMINISTRATION PLACED ME ON THE STAFF OF GOTHAM PRISON..."
I WONDER HOW I'M GOING TO LIKE BEING A PRISON DOCTOR?
"A FEW DAYS LATER I BEGAN MY NEW LIFE... BEHIND PRISON WALLS!"
THERE MUST BE ABOUT 300 INMATES LINED UP! ARE ALL OF THEM SICK?
NO! MOST OF THEM ARE FAKING AN ILLNESS! THEY FIGURE YOU CAN BE FOOLED BECAUSE IT'S YOUR FIRST DAY HERE!

"I SOON LEARNED TO DIAGNOSE THEIR FAKE 'ILLNESSES' ...LIKE OPENAIRITIS..."
'COUGH-COUGH'! CHEE, DOC, ME LUNGS ARE BAD! MAYBE YOU KIN GET ME A JOB OUTSIDE, DRIVIN' THE WARDEN'S CAR OR WORKIN' IN THE PRISON GARDEN.
THE MEN WITH OPEN AIR JOBS HAVE EARNED THEM BY GOOD BEHAVIOR! THE MACHINE SHOWS YOUR LUNGS ARE PERFECT!
"THE SYMPTOMS OF THE 'LAZYBONES DISEASE' ARE ALWAYS THE SAME..."
DOC, I THINK I'M PARALYZED! ME BONES ACHE ALL OVER!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT BLUFFING SO YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORK IN THE MACHINE SHOP?
WISE GUY, HUH! I'LL BREAK YOUR NE...UHH!
THE ONLY BONE THAT WILL HURT YOU IS YOUR JAWBONE!
"THE PHONIES HATED ME, BUT THE REALLY SICK INMATES SHOWED THEIR GRATITUDE, LIKE NO. 63902..."
THESE SOCKS I KNITTED FOR YA ARE ME WAY OF SAYING THANKS, DOC!
"I'VE HAD MY SHARE OF PRISON VIOLENCE, TOO! REMEMBER THE MARCH THIRD JAILBREAK?"
GET DOWN, DOC! ONE OF THOSE SLUGS MIGHT HIT YOU!
I'M USED TO HOT LEAD! NOW KEEP STILL WHILE I FINISH YOUR BANDAGE!
"BUT I GUESS A PRISON DOCTOR'S MOST DISLIKED JOB IS THE FINAL EXAMINATION OF THE CONVICTS WHO HAVE PAID THE SUPREME PENALTY!"
I PRONOUNCE THIS MAN DEAD!

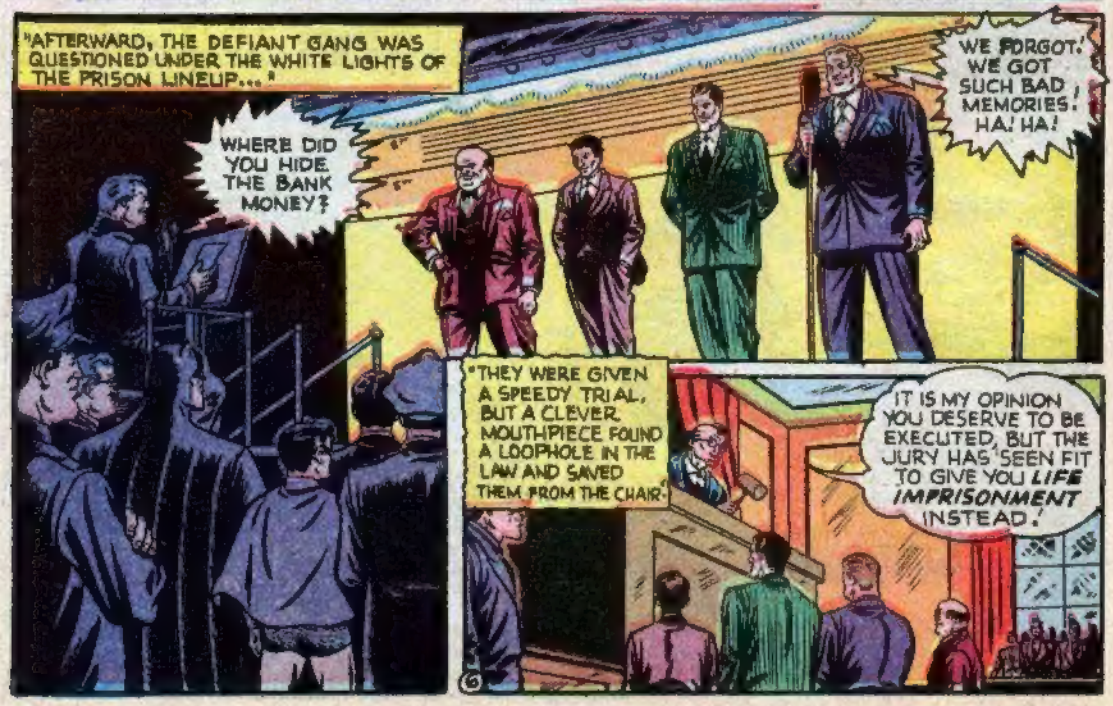
"NOW I WANT YOU TO THINK BACK TO LAST YEAR, AND THE $483,000 HOLDUP OF THE WHEAT EXCHANGE BANK!"
WE'LL BLAST ANYBODY WHO TRIES TO STOP US.'
"THE VIOLENCE OF THAT ROBBERY SHOCKED THE NATION..."
I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE, BATMAN AND ROBIN! WE'LL NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET IN TRACKING DOWN THOSE RATS!
"EYE-WITNESSES IDENTIFIED THE BANDITS FROM THEIR ROGUES' GALLERY PHOTOGRAPHS."
NO. 218040
JOHN "LIPPY" FABIAN WANTED FOR ARSON, SLAYING
NO. 5684300
ARTHUR "BOODLE" BENSON WANTED FOR PEDDLING HOT ICE
NO. 3182210
JEFF "NITRO" BLAKE WANTED FOR MURDER OF WAXEY WILLIAMS
NO. 4763510
NED "WEASEL" HARRIS WANTED FOR SMUGGLING RAP
"REMEMBER HOW BATMAN AND ROBIN FINALLY TRAPPED THE KILLERS WHO HAD HIDDEN OUT ATOP THE THEN INCOMPLETED GOTHAM DAM?"
BATMAN, I'M AFRAID SOME GOOD POLICEMEN WILL BE KILLED BEFORE WE CAN TAKE THOSE RATS!
WAIT, CHIEF, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IT'S RISKY, BUT IT'S WORTH TRYING! NOW LISTEN...

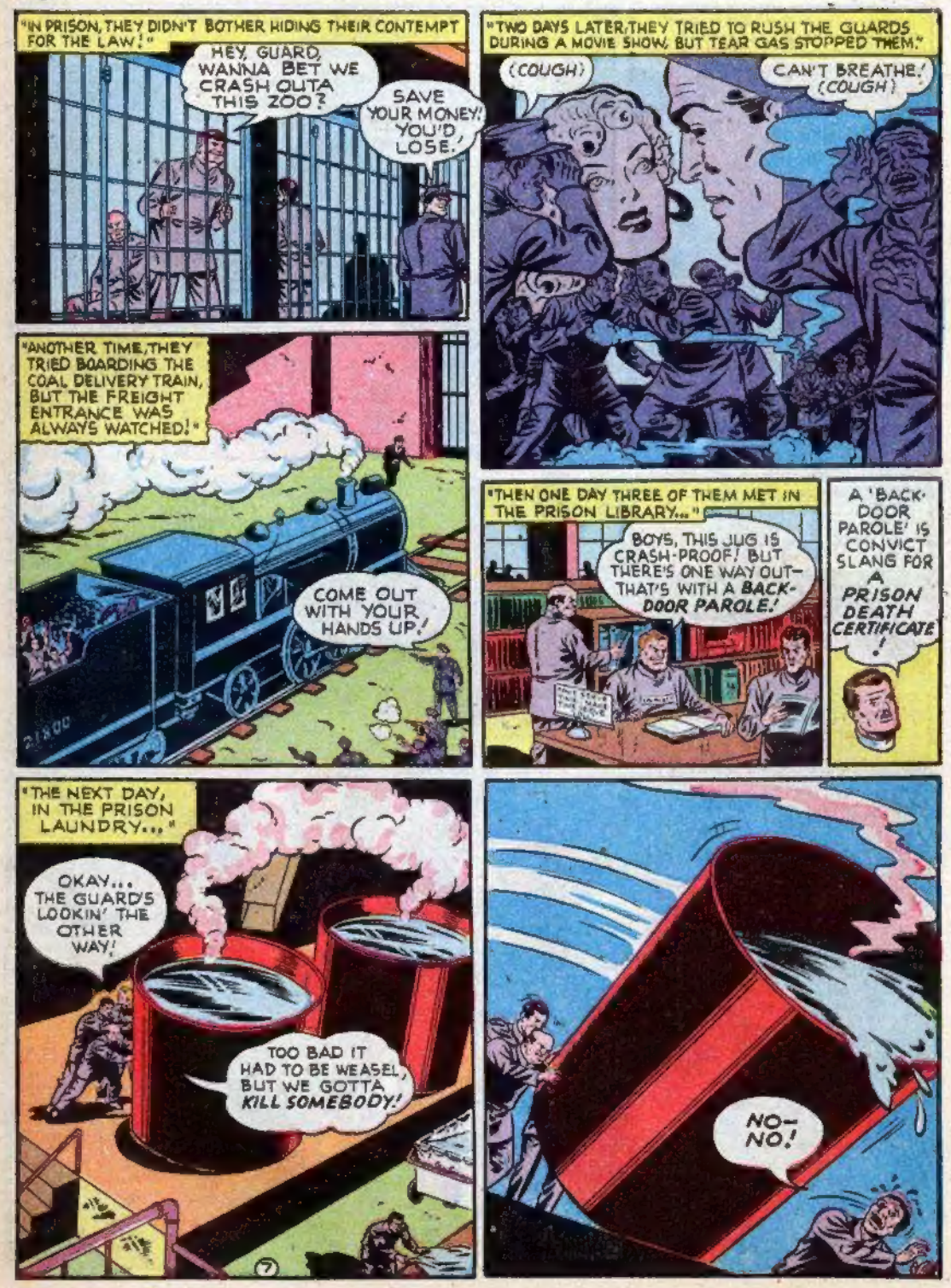
"SOON AFTER, A SLOW-MOVING CRANE ROSE TOWARD THE BARRICADED BANDITS..."
GOOD LUCK, BATMAN!
GO GET 'IM, BATMAN!
THIS'LL BE LIKE PICKIN' OFF A CLAY PIGEON!
WAIT'LL I GIVE THE WORD!
"THE KILLERS WAITED, THEIR EYES RIVETED ON THAT LONE FIGURE, AND THEN..."
NOW! POUR IT INTO 'IM! HA! HA!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
"AS THE FIGURE TOPPLED, ANOTHER CRANE SHOT UP SWIFTLY FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DAM..."
NOW IT'S OUR TURN!
IT'S BATMAN— ALIVE!
ALL YOU SHOT WAS A DECOY... A DUMMY IN A SPARE BATMAN SUIT I ALWAYS CARRY IN THE BATMOBILE!
5

"THAT SURPRISE ATTACK WAS TIMED TO THE SECOND, AND BATMAN AND ROBIN MADE EVERY SECOND COUNT!"
BEFORE YOU TAKE ME, THAT KID'S GONNA STOP LIVIN'!


I CAN'T REACH YOU WITH MY FIST, BUT YOU'RE STILL GETTING A RIGHT HOOK TO THE CHIN.
BLAM!

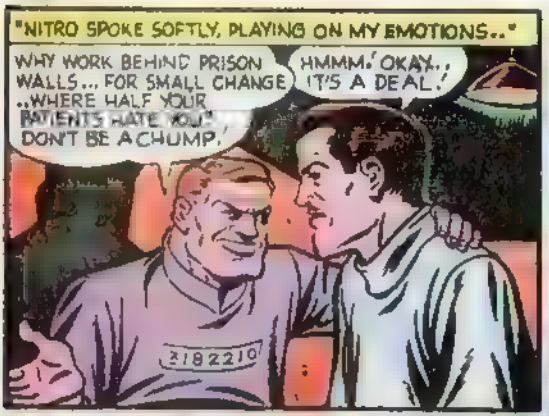
"THE BANDITS WERE TAKEN INTO CUSTODY, BUT THEIR LOOT WAS MISSING..."
CHIEF, WE'VE PULLED THEIR GETAWAY CAR APART, BUT THERE'S NO MONEY IN IT!
$483,000 JUST DOESN'T DISAPPEAR! THEY'VE HIDDEN IT SOMEPLACE!


"AFTERWARD, THE DEFIANT GANG WAS QUESTIONED UNDER THE WHITE LIGHTS OF THE PRISON LINEUP..."
WHERE DID YOU HIDE THE BANK MONEY?
WE FORGOT! WE GOT SUCH BAD MEMORIES! HA! HA!
"THEY WERE GIVEN A SPEEDY TRIAL, BUT A CLEVER MOUTHPIECE FOUND A LOOPHOLE IN THE LAW AND SAVED THEM FROM THE CHAIR."
IT IS MY OPINION YOU DESERVE TO BE EXECUTED, BUT THE JURY HAS SEEN FIT TO GIVE YOU LIFE IMPRISONMENT INSTEAD!


"IN PRISON, THEY DIDN'T BOTHER HIDING THEIR CONTEMPT FOR THE LAW!"
HEY, GUARD, WANNA BET WE CRASH OUTA THIS ZOO?
SAVE YOUR MONEY! YOU'D LOSE.
"TWO DAYS LATER, THEY TRIED TO RUSH THE GUARDS DURING A MOVIE SHOW, BUT TEAR GAS STOPPED THEM."
(COUGH)
CAN'T BREATHE! (COUGH)
"ANOTHER TIME, THEY TRIED BOARDING THE COAL DELIVERY TRAIN, BUT THE FREIGHT ENTRANCE WAS ALWAYS WATCHED!"
COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
"THEN ONE DAY THREE OF THEM MET IN THE PRISON LIBRARY..."
BOYS, THIS JUG IS CRASH-PROOF! BUT THERE'S ONE WAY OUT— THAT'S WITH A BACK-DOOR PAROLE!
A 'BACK-DOOR PAROLE' IS CONVICT SLANG FOR A PRISON DEATH CERTIFICATE!
"THE NEXT DAY, IN THE PRISON LAUNDRY..."
OKAY... THE GUARD'S LOOKIN' THE OTHER WAY!
TOO BAD IT HAD TO BE WEASEL, BUT WE GOTTA KILL SOMEBODY!
NO— NO!
7

IT FELL OVER! WHAT A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT! TCH-TCH!
WE'LL FIND OUT WHETHER IT WAS AN ACCIDENT OR NOT! JOE, GET THE WARDEN!
"THE WARDEN HAD BATMAN NOTIFIED AND SOON AFTER.."
YOU CAPTURED THAT GANG SO I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO BE IN ON THIS!
I CERTAINLY WOULD!
"AS THE DYNAMIC DUO WALKED ACROSS THE RECREATION YARD, THE TEMPERS OF SOME CONVICTS FLARED.."
BATMAN AND ROBIN! DEY SENT US UP HERE!
LET'S GET 'EM!
"COURAGE CAN'T BE SIMULATED. I SAW COURAGE THAT AFTERNOON AS A MAN AND A BOY HAMMERED BACK A HOWLING MOB!"
KILL 'IM!
I HAD ENOUGH!
OW!
"AFTERWARD, BATMAN WENT TO WORK, SPRAYING IODINE FUMES ON THE VAT TO BRING OUT FINGERPRINTS!"
LOOK... THREE SETS OF HAND PRINTS! THAT MEANS IT WAS PUSHED OVER!

"NATURALLY, THE PRINTS CHECKED!
DO I DETECT SARCASM?
TCH-TCH.' GUESS WE MADE A MISTAKE IN NOT WIPIN' OFF OUR PRINTS, EH, BOYS?
YEAH!
"THIS TIME THE JURY FOUND THEM GUILTY OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE!"
...AND YOU WILL BE REMOVED TO THE DEATH HOUSE AND THERE EXECUTED IN A MANNER PRESCRIBED BY THIS STATE.'
HMM. THEY FOUGHT TO GET THEIR FIRST SENTENCE REDUCED TO LIFE AND THEN THEY COMMITTED A BUNGLING MURDER! IT'S AS IF THEY WANTED TO BE SENTENCED TO DIE.' WHY??
"THOSE WHO ARE ABOUT TO DIE GO TO DEATH ROW, AND SOON NITRO ASKED FOR ME."
THE SOAP'S MISSING! YOU ATE IT TO MAKE YOU ILL.'
SURE, DOC... I HADDA TALK TO YOU.'
I BRIBED THE PRISON ELECTRICIAN! HE KIN FIX THE CHAIR SO WE'LL ONLY GET 10 HARMLESS VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY AND THEN WE'LL FAKE DYING.'
DOC, WE'LL GIVE YOU $100,000 OF THAT BANK DOUGH WE HID, IF YOU PRONOUNCE US DEAD AFTER THE EXECUTION, EVEN THOUGH WE'RE ALIVE.'


"NITRO SPOKE SOFTLY, PLAYING ON MY EMOTIONS.."
WHY WORK BEHIND PRISON WALLS... FOR SMALL CHANGE ..WHERE HALF YOUR PATIENTS HATE YOU! DON'T BE A CHUMP!
HMMM! OKAY.. IT'S A DEAL!
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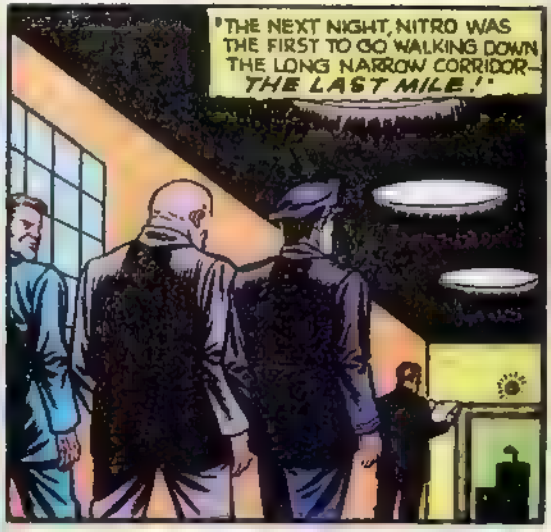
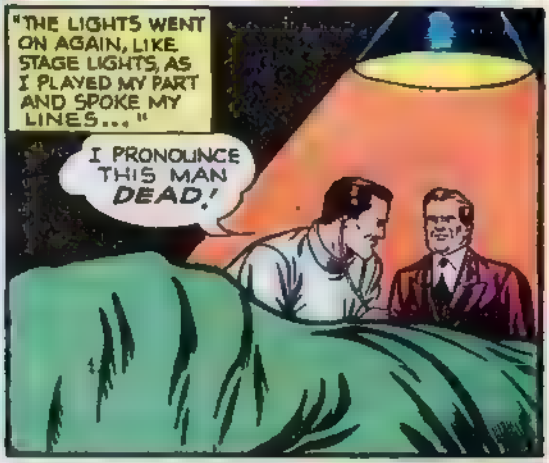
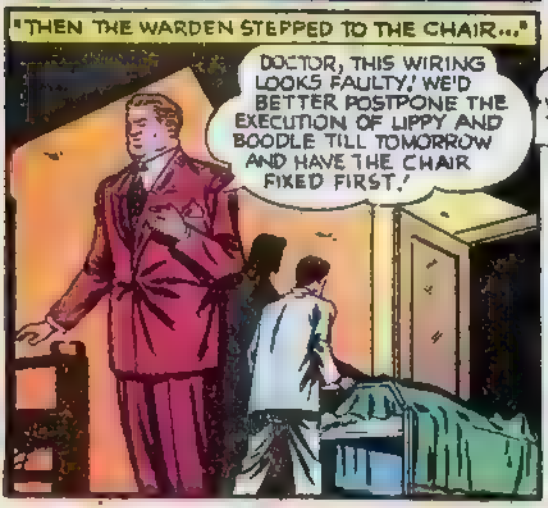
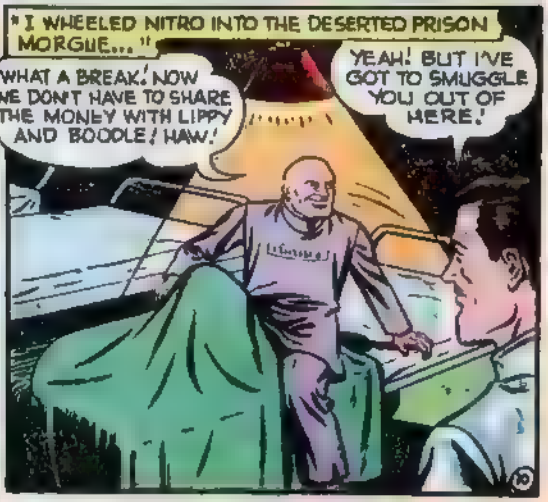

"THE NEXT NIGHT, NITRO WAS THE FIRST TO GO WALKING DOWN THE LONG NARROW CORRIDOR— THE LAST MILE!"

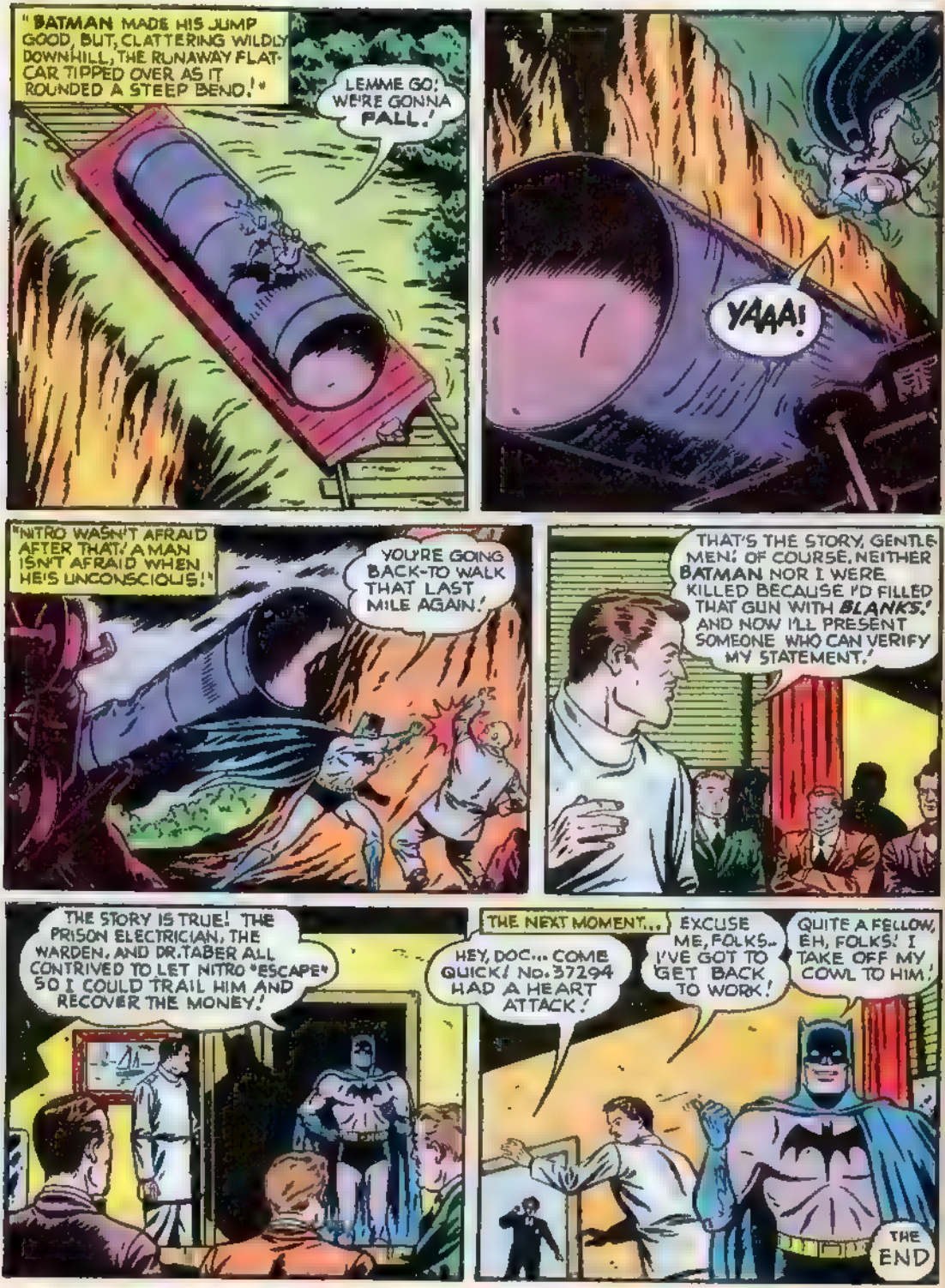
"THEY STRAPPED HIM IN...THE LIGHTS DIMMED..."
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
THERE GOES NITRO!


"THE LIGHTS WENT ON AGAIN, LIKE STAGE LIGHTS, AS I PLAYED MY PART AND SPOKE MY LINES..."
I PRONOUNCE THIS MAN DEAD!


"THEN THE WARDEN STEPPED TO THE CHAIR..."
DOCTOR, THIS WIRING LOOKS FAULTY! WE'D BETTER POSTPONE THE EXECUTION OF LIPPY AND BOODLE TILL TOMORROW AND HAVE THE CHAIR FIXED FIRST!

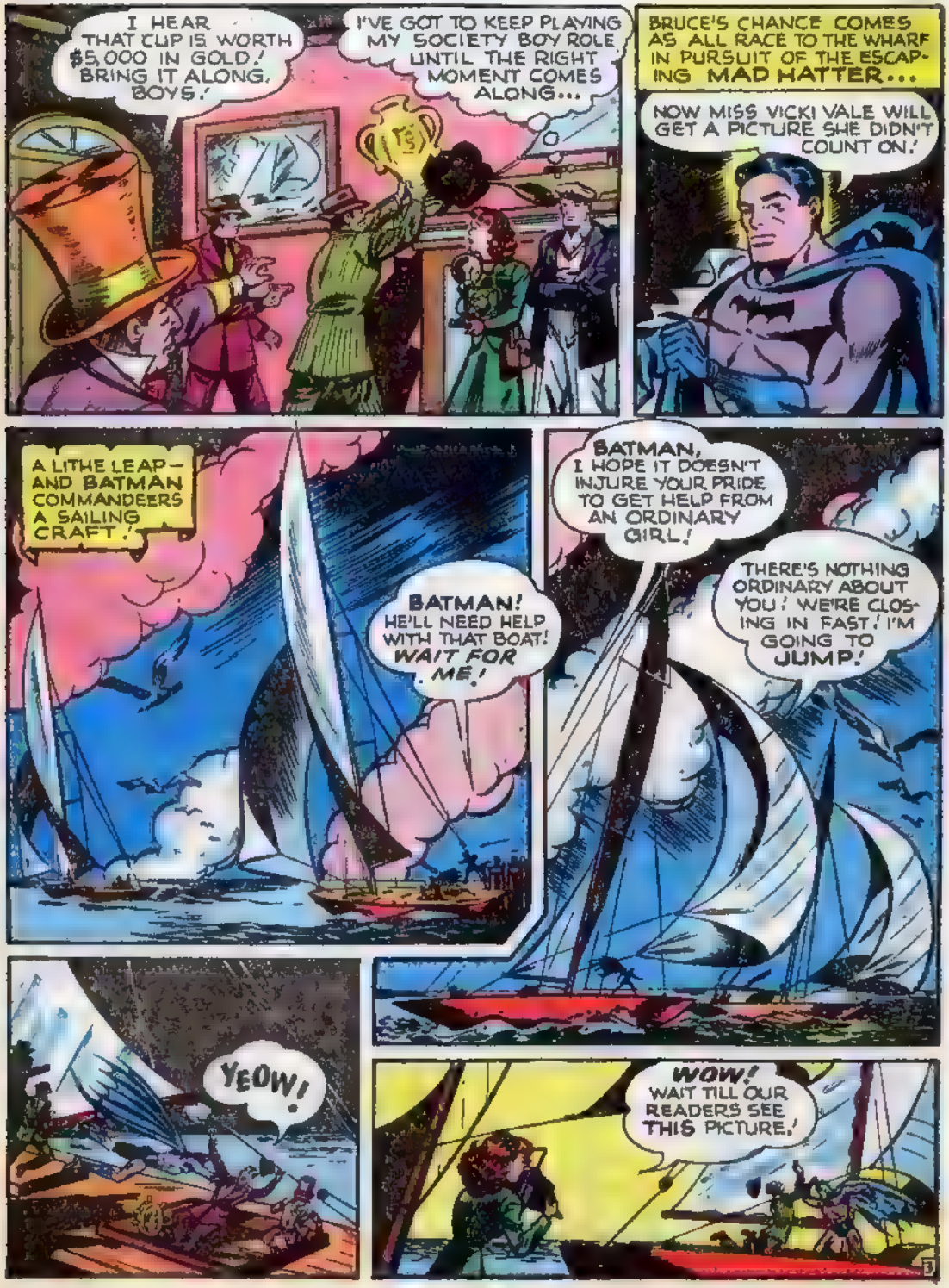

"I WHEELED NITRO INTO THE DESERTED PRISON MORGUE..."
WHAT A BREAK! NOW WE DON'T HAVE TO SHARE THE MONEY WITH LIPPY AND BOODLE! HAW!
YEAH! BUT I'VE GOT TO SMUGGLE YOU OUT OF HERE!

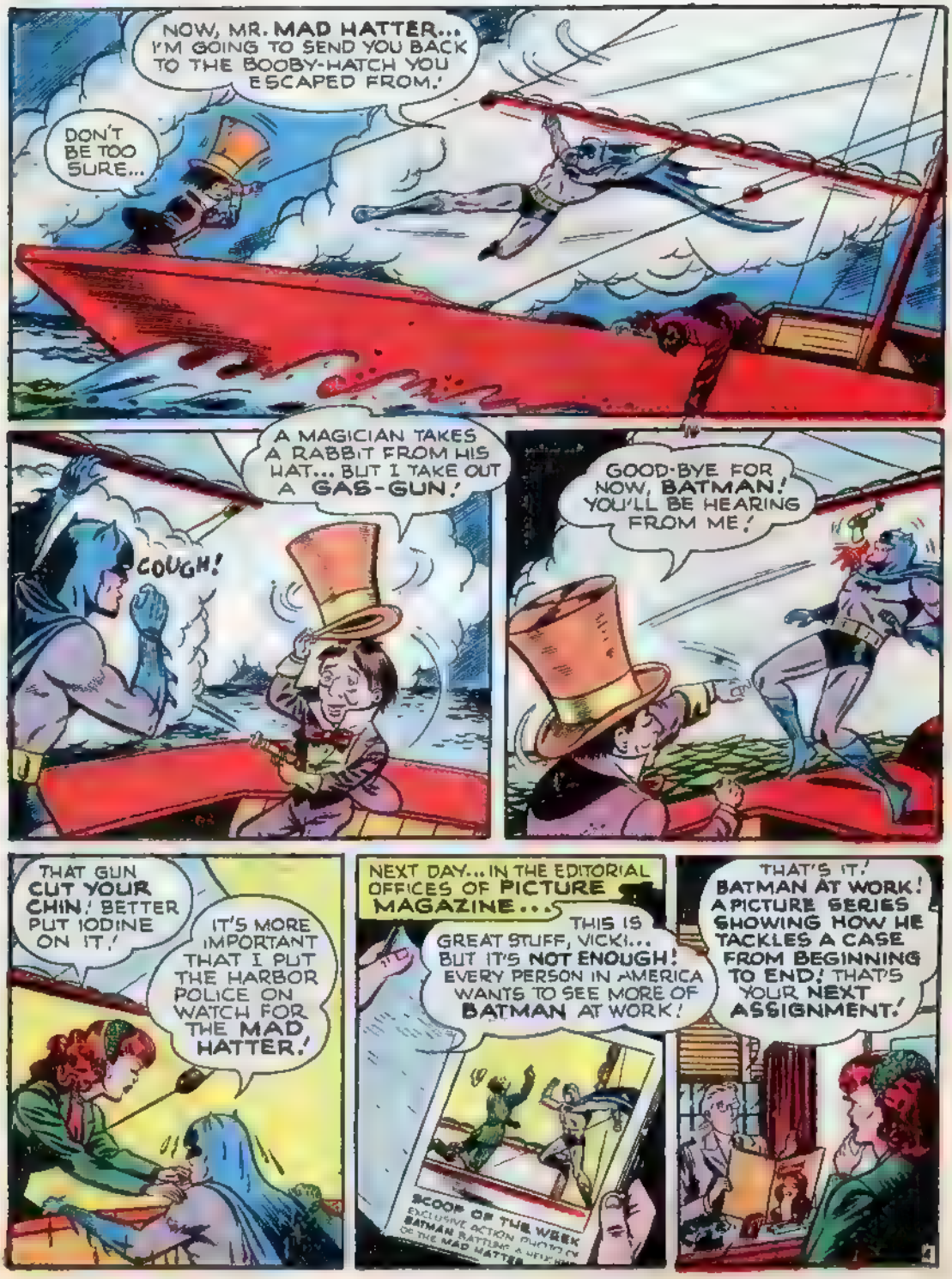
"SOON AFTER I DROVE MY CAR TO THE PRISON GATES."
I HAD A TOUGH DAY, BOYS! I THINK I COULD USE SOME FRESH AIR!
SURE, DOC... THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A RIDE IN THE COUNTRY.'
"LATER, ON THE OPEN ROAD..."
ALL CLEAR! I GOT THIS GUN FOR YOU IN CASE WE RAN INTO TROUBLE WHILE WE'RE DIGGING UP THE MONEY.'
THANKS...CHUMP! DID YOU REALLY THINK I'D CUT YOU IN ON THE DOUGH? NOW I GOT IT ALL.'
YOU DOUBLECROSSER!
BLAM!
"NITRO THEN DROVE TO THE HIDING PLACE ...THE NEARBY RAILROAD TRACKS.'
GOT IT ALL, NITRO?
HUH? BATMAN! DIE, BLAST YOU... WHY DON'T YOU DIE?
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
"TERRIFIED, NITRO LEAPED TOWARD THE STALLED FLATCARS WITH THEIR LOAD OF PIPE KILNS."
I LOOSENED THE COUPLINGS.' I'LL ROLL RIGHT OUT OF HERE ON FAST FREIGHT.'

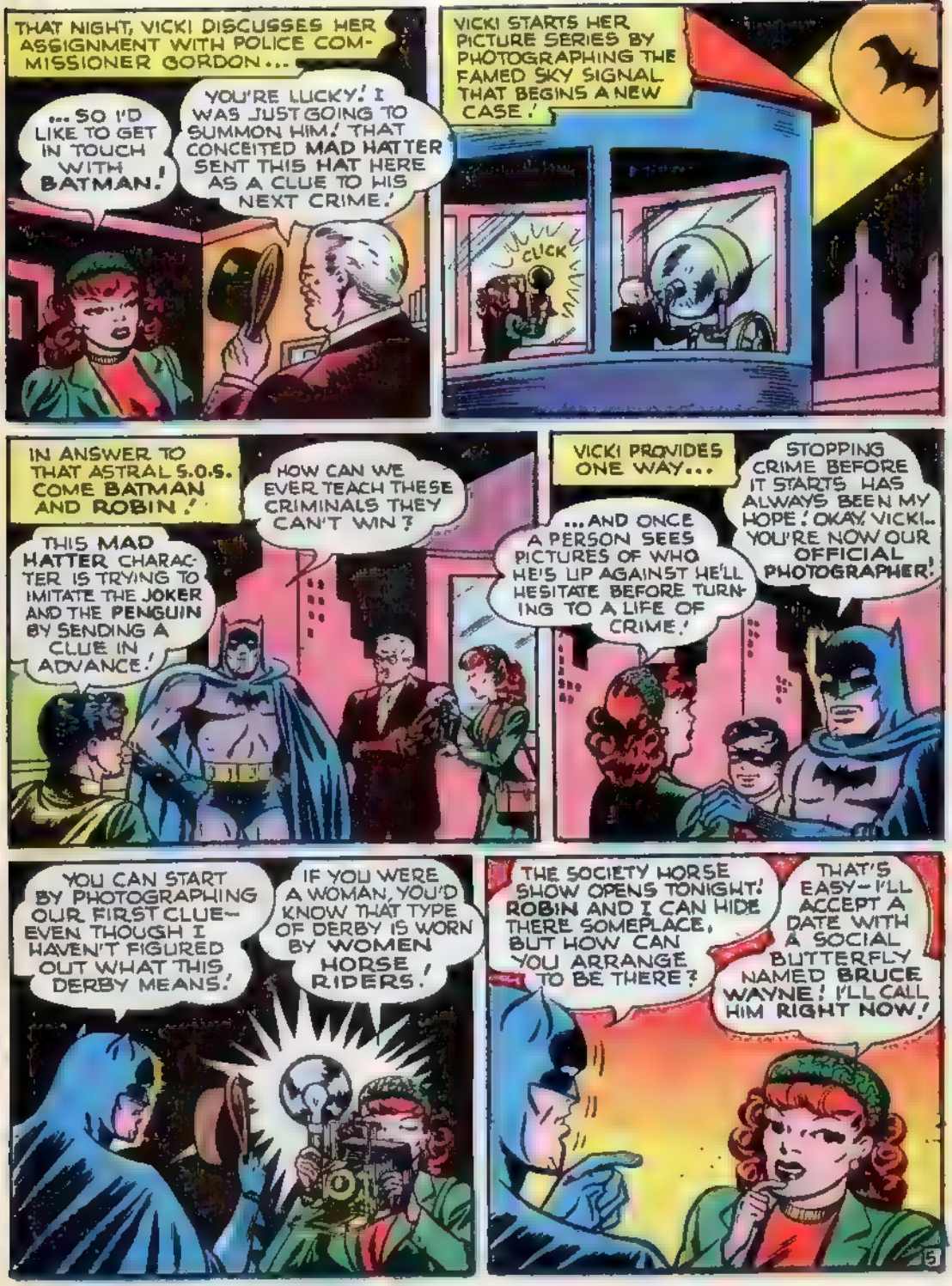

"BATMAN MADE HIS JUMP GOOD, BUT, CLATTERING WILDLY DOWNHILL, THE RUNAWAY FLAT-CAR TIPPED OVER AS IT ROUNDED A STEEP BEND!"
LEMME GO! WE'RE GONNA FALL!
YAAA!
"NITRO WASN'T AFRAID AFTER THAT! A MAN ISN'T AFRAID WHEN HE'S UNCONSCIOUS!"
YOU'RE GOING BACK TO WALK THAT LAST MILE AGAIN!
THAT'S THE STORY, GENTLEMEN! OF COURSE, NEITHER BATMAN NOR I WERE KILLED BECAUSE I'D FILLED THAT GUN WITH BLANKS! AND NOW I'LL PRESENT SOMEONE WHO CAN VERIFY MY STATEMENT!
THE STORY IS TRUE! THE PRISON ELECTRICIAN, THE WARDEN, AND DR. TABER ALL CONTRIVED TO LET NITRO "ESCAPE" SO I COULD TRAIL HIM AND RECOVER THE MONEY!
THE NEXT MOMENT...
HEY, DOC... COME QUICK! No. 37294 HAD A HEART ATTACK!
EXCUSE ME, FOLKS... I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO WORK!
QUITE A FELLOW, EH, FOLKS! I TAKE OFF MY COWL TO HIM!
THE END

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
LIGHTS... ACTION... CAMERA!! LET'S FOCUS ON A NEW MENACE IN BATMAN'S LIFE! BUT THIS NEW "MENACE" IS A PRETTY ONE, FOR IT IS VICKI VALE... GIRL PHOTOGRAPHER! VICKI WILL CLIMB THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN... SWIM THE DEEPEST SEAS... JUST TO GET A PICTURE! SO, YOU CAN IMAGINE TO WHAT LENGTHS SHE'LL GO TO GET A PICTURE PROVING BRUCE WAYNE IS BATMAN! GET SET TO VIEW A SERIES OF ACTION SNAPSHOTS AS BATMAN TRIES TO WALK OUT OF THE PICTURE THAT COULD WELL BE...
"The Scoop of the Century!"
BOB KANE
HYP

ONE AFTERNOON, WHEN BRUCE WAYNE IS RELAXING AT GOTHAM CITY'S EXCLUSIVE YACHT CLUB...
SOMEONE FROM PICTURE MAGAZINE IS HERE TO PHOTOGRAPH THE CLUB MEMBERS, MR. WAYNE.'
FINE! SHOW HIM IN.'
BEG PARDON, SIR ... BUT IT'S A HER.'
DON'T BE SURPRISED! SOME PHOTOGRAPHERS DO WEAR SKIRTS, YOU KNOW! THE NAME IS VICKI VALE.'
NOW, MR. WAYNE, I WANT YOU TO STAND NEAR THE GOLD CUP TROPHY! IT WILL MAKE A NICE PICTURE FOR OUR READERS.'
HMM-M.' YOU MAKE QUITE A NICE PICTURE YOURSELF.'
BEING BATMAN IS TOUGH WORK, AND ONCE IN A WHILE BRUCE WAYNE DESERVES TO TAKE TIME OFF FOR ROMANCE.'
PUH-LEASE, MR. WAYNE... I'M HERE TO GET A PICTURE, NOT A DATE.'
THAT'S AN IDEA! HOW ABOUT IT?
AHEM..
HOW ABOUT ME TAKING YOU TO THE HORSE SHOW TOMORROW NIGHT?
SORRY! I'M JUST A POOR WORKING GIRL! I MAY HAVE TO WORK TOMORROW NIGHT.'
CLICK.
SUDDENLY-A VIOLENT INTRUSION BY A MAN WHO MIGHT HAVE STEPPED FROM AN ILLUSTRATION OF "ALICE IN WONDERLAND"!
LUCKY, LUCKY PEOPLE! HEE-HEE! YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS A ROBBERY BY- THE MAD HATTER!
2


I HEAR THAT CUP IS WORTH $5,000 IN GOLD! BRING IT ALONG, BOYS!
I'VE GOT TO KEEP PLAYING MY SOCIETY BOY ROLE UNTIL THE RIGHT MOMENT COMES ALONG...
BRUCE'S CHANCE COMES AS ALL RACE TO THE WHARF IN PURSUIT OF THE ESCAPING MAD HATTER...
NOW MISS VICKI VALE WILL GET A PICTURE SHE DIDN'T COUNT ON!
A LITHE LEAP— AND BATMAN COMMANDEERS A SAILING CRAFT!
BATMAN! HE'LL NEED HELP WITH THAT BOAT! WAIT FOR . ME!
BATMAN, I HOPE IT DOESN'T INJURE YOUR PRIDE TO GET HELP FROM AN ORDINARY GIRL!
THERE'S NOTHING ORDINARY ABOUT YOU! WE'RE CLOSING IN FAST! I'M GOING TO JUMP!
YEOW!
WOW! WAIT TILL OUR READERS SEE THIS PICTURE!


NOW, MR. MAD HATTER... I'M GOING TO SEND YOU BACK TO THE BOOBY-HATCH YOU ESCAPED FROM.'
DON'T BE TOO SURE...
A MAGICIAN TAKES A RABBIT FROM HIS HAT... BUT I TAKE OUT A GAS-GUN.'
COUGH!
GOOD-BYE FOR NOW, BATMAN! YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM ME.'
THAT GUN CUT YOUR CHIN.' BETTER PUT IODINE ON IT.'
IT'S MORE IMPORTANT THAT I PUT THE HARBOR POLICE ON WATCH FOR THE MAD HATTER.'
NEXT DAY... IN THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF PICTURE MAGAZINE...
THIS IS GREAT STUFF, VICK!... BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH! EVERY PERSON IN AMERICA WANTS TO SEE MORE OF BATMAN AT WORK!
SCOOP OF THE WEEK
THAT'S IT.' BATMAN AT WORK! A PICTURE SERIES SHOWING HOW HE TACKLES A CASE FROM BEGINNING TO END! THAT'S YOUR NEXT ASSIGNMENT.'


THAT NIGHT, VICKI DISCUSSES HER ASSIGNMENT WITH POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...
...SO I'D LIKE TO GET IN TOUCH WITH BATMAN!
YOU'RE LUCKY! I WAS JUST GOING TO SUMMON HIM! THAT CONCEITED MAD HATTER SENT THIS HAT HERE AS A CLUE TO HIS NEXT CRIME!
VICKI STARTS HER PICTURE SERIES BY PHOTOGRAPHING THE FAMED SKY SIGNAL THAT BEGINS A NEW CASE!
CLICK
IN ANSWER TO THAT ASTRAL S.O.S. COME BATMAN AND ROBIN!
HOW CAN WE EVER TEACH THESE CRIMINALS THEY CAN'T WIN?
THIS MAD HATTER CHARACTER IS TRYING TO IMITATE THE JOKER AND THE PENGUIN BY SENDING A CLUE IN ADVANCE!
VICKI PROVIDES ONE WAY...
...AND ONCE A PERSON SEES PICTURES OF WHO HE'S UP AGAINST HE'LL HESITATE BEFORE TURNING TO A LIFE OF CRIME!
STOPPING CRIME BEFORE IT STARTS HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY HOPE! OKAY, VICKI.. YOU'RE NOW OUR OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER!
YOU CAN START BY PHOTOGRAPHING OUR FIRST CLUE— EVEN THOUGH I HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT WHAT THIS DERBY MEANS!
IF YOU WERE A WOMAN, YOU'D KNOW THAT TYPE OF DERBY IS WORN BY WOMEN HORSE RIDERS!
THE SOCIETY HORSE SHOW OPENS TONIGHT! ROBIN AND I CAN HIDE THERE SOMEPLACE, BUT HOW CAN YOU ARRANGE TO BE THERE?
THAT'S EASY— I'LL ACCEPT A DATE WITH A SOCIAL BUTTERFLY NAMED BRUCE WAYNE! I'LL CALL HIM RIGHT NOW!

INSTANTS LATER, THE BATMOBILE SPEEDS TO THE WAYNE ESTATE...
THE PHONE BELL! THAT WOULD BE VICKI CALLING! I'LL BE ABLE TO ANSWER IT— JUST IN TIME!
RR I-NNG!
THAT NIGHT, GOTHAM'S SOCIETY TURNS OUT TO WATCH THE TRADITIONAL HORSE SHOW...
YOU LOOK VERY ELEGANT, BRUCE... BUT HOW DID YOU GET THAT CUT ON YOUR CHIN?
OH... UHH... SHAVING!
BRUCE WAYNE
FIRST EVENT—A YOUNG DEB RIDES HER THOROUGHBRED OVER A DITCH AND BAR JUMP!
SECOND EVENT— THE UNSCHEDULED RIDE OF THE MAD HATTER
QUIET, PLEASE! AVOID BLOODSHED! MY MEN WILL NOT HESITATE TO SHOOT! PLEASE PASS OVER YOUR VALUABLES!
HOW CAN BRUCE GO INTO ACTION AS BATMAN WITH VICKI AT HIS SIDE?
THE ANSWER IS THE THIRD EVENT— ROBIN'S RIDE!
WOW! NOW I'M REALLY GOING TO CLICK WITH SOME PIX!
THE FEMALE CAMERA FIEND HAS FORGOTTEN ME ALREADY! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO DO MY SWITCH!

THE FOURTH EVENT— THE TIMELY ENTRANCE OF BATMAN!

I REALLY DON'T NEED A HORSE FOR THIS JUMP! I WONDER HOW ROBIN IS DOING?

THIS BAR HELPS IN A POLE-VAULT. TAKE OFF, MISTER... I'M TAKING OVER!

SUDDENLY, DANGER MENACES ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!

TOO BAD YOU MUST DIE— AND YOU ARE SO YOUNG, TOO!

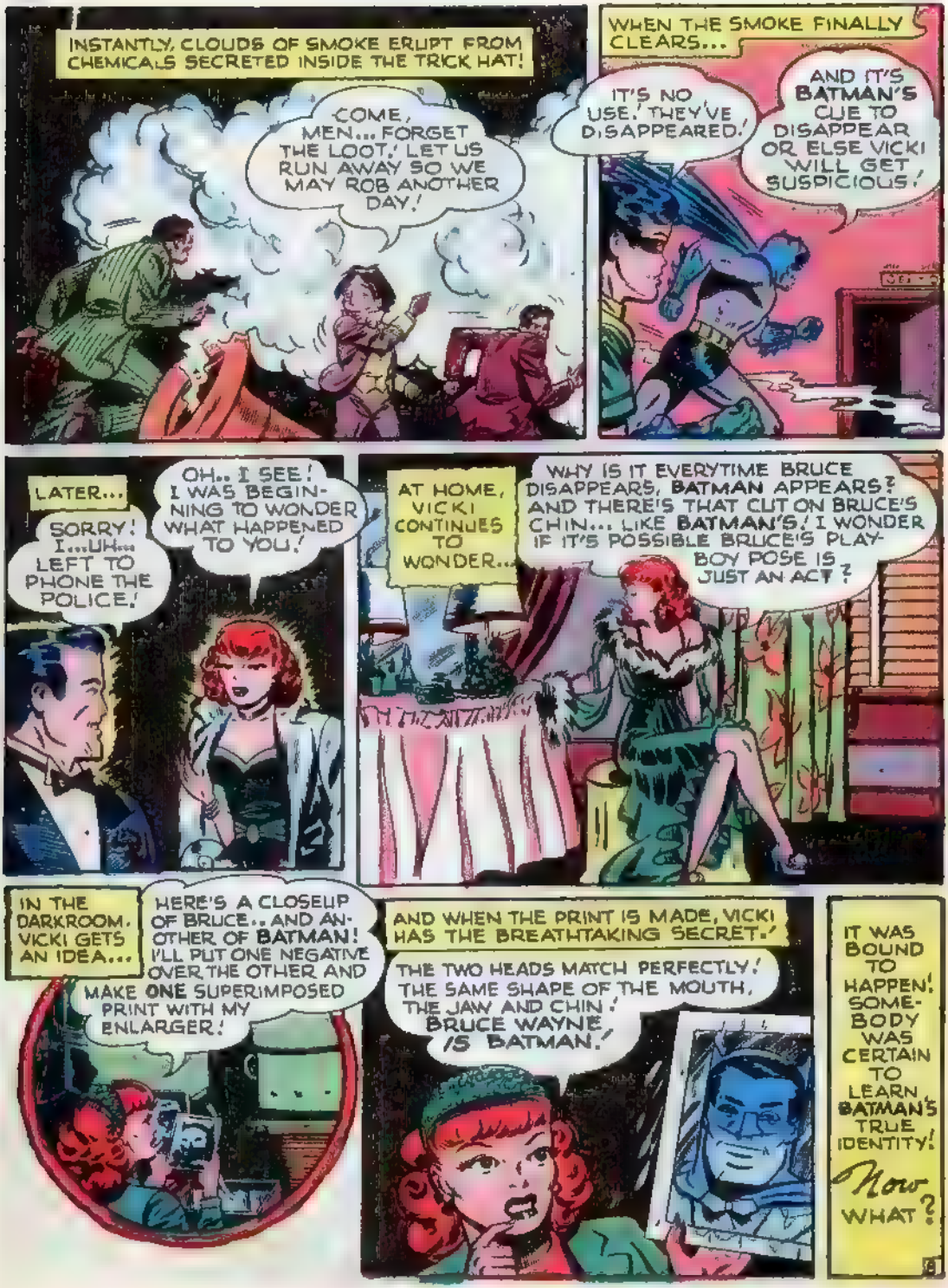
THEN VENGEANCE COMES RIDING THROUGH A FLAMING HOOP!

WHOOSH!!

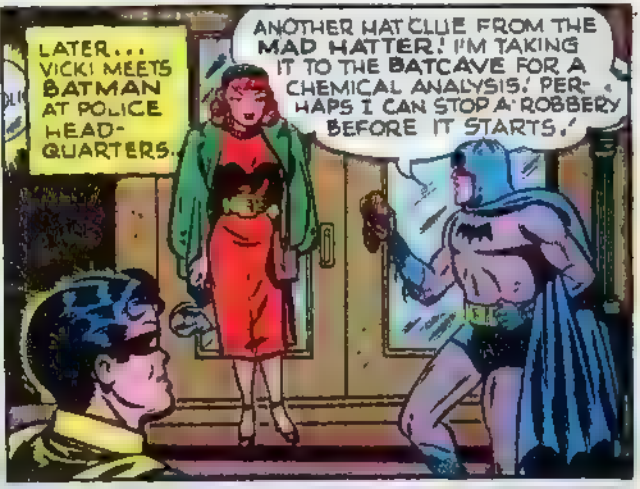
THE FALLEN JUMP BAR IS SCOOPED UP— AND BECOMES A JAVELIN!

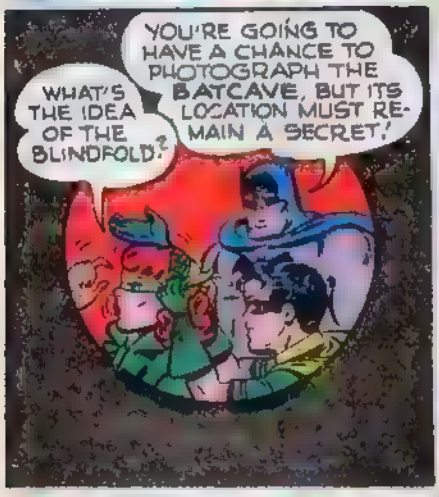
BUT THE NIMBLE MAD HATTER FLIPS A MATCH AT HIS DISLODGED HAT...

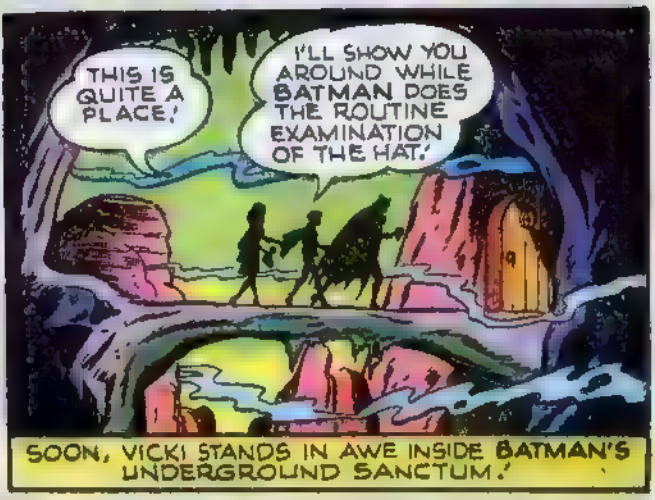
MY HEAD NOT ONLY CARRIES A HAT BUT A BRAIN!

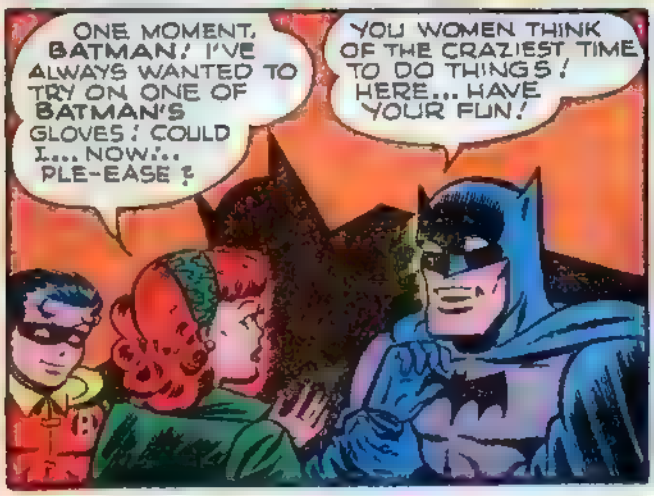

INSTANTLY, CLOUDS OF SMOKE ERUPT FROM CHEMICALS SECRETED INSIDE THE TRICK HAT!
COME, MEN... FORGET THE LOOT! LET US RUN AWAY SO WE MAY ROB ANOTHER DAY!
WHEN THE SMOKE FINALLY CLEARS...
IT'S NO USE! THEY'VE DISAPPEARED!
AND IT'S BATMAN'S CUE TO DISAPPEAR OR ELSE VICKI WILL GET SUSPICIOUS!
LATER...
SORRY! I...UH... LEFT TO PHONE THE POLICE!
OH.. I SEE! I WAS BEGINNING TO WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU!
AT HOME, VICKI CONTINUES TO WONDER...
WHY IS IT EVERYTIME BRUCE DISAPPEARS, BATMAN APPEARS? AND THERE'S THAT CUT ON BRUCE'S CHIN... LIKE BATMAN'S! I WONDER IF IT'S POSSIBLE BRUCE'S PLAY-BOY POSE IS JUST AN ACT?
IN THE DARKROOM, VICKI GETS AN IDEA...
HERE'S A CLOSEUP OF BRUCE.. AND ANOTHER OF BATMAN! I'LL PUT ONE NEGATIVE OVER THE OTHER AND MAKE ONE SUPERIMPOSED PRINT WITH MY ENLARGER!
AND WHEN THE PRINT IS MADE, VICKI HAS THE BREATHTAKING SECRET.'
THE TWO HEADS MATCH PERFECTLY! THE SAME SHAPE OF THE MOUTH, THE JAW AND CHIN! BRUCE WAYNE /S BATMAN!
IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN! SOMEBODY WAS CERTAIN TO LEARN BATMAN'S TRUE IDENTITY!
Now WHAT?

CARRYING OUT A PLAN, VICKI SPRINKLES A POWDER ON ONE HAND...
NOW, WITH THIS FLUORESCENT POWDER THAT SHINES ONLY IN THE DARK, I'LL PROVE BRUCE WAYNE IS BATMAN AND GET THE SCOOP OF THE CENTURY!


LATER... VICKI MEETS BATMAN AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS.
ANOTHER HAT CLUE FROM THE MAD HATTER! I'M TAKING IT TO THE BATCAVE FOR A CHEMICAL ANALYSIS! PERHAPS I CAN STOP A ROBBERY BEFORE IT STARTS!

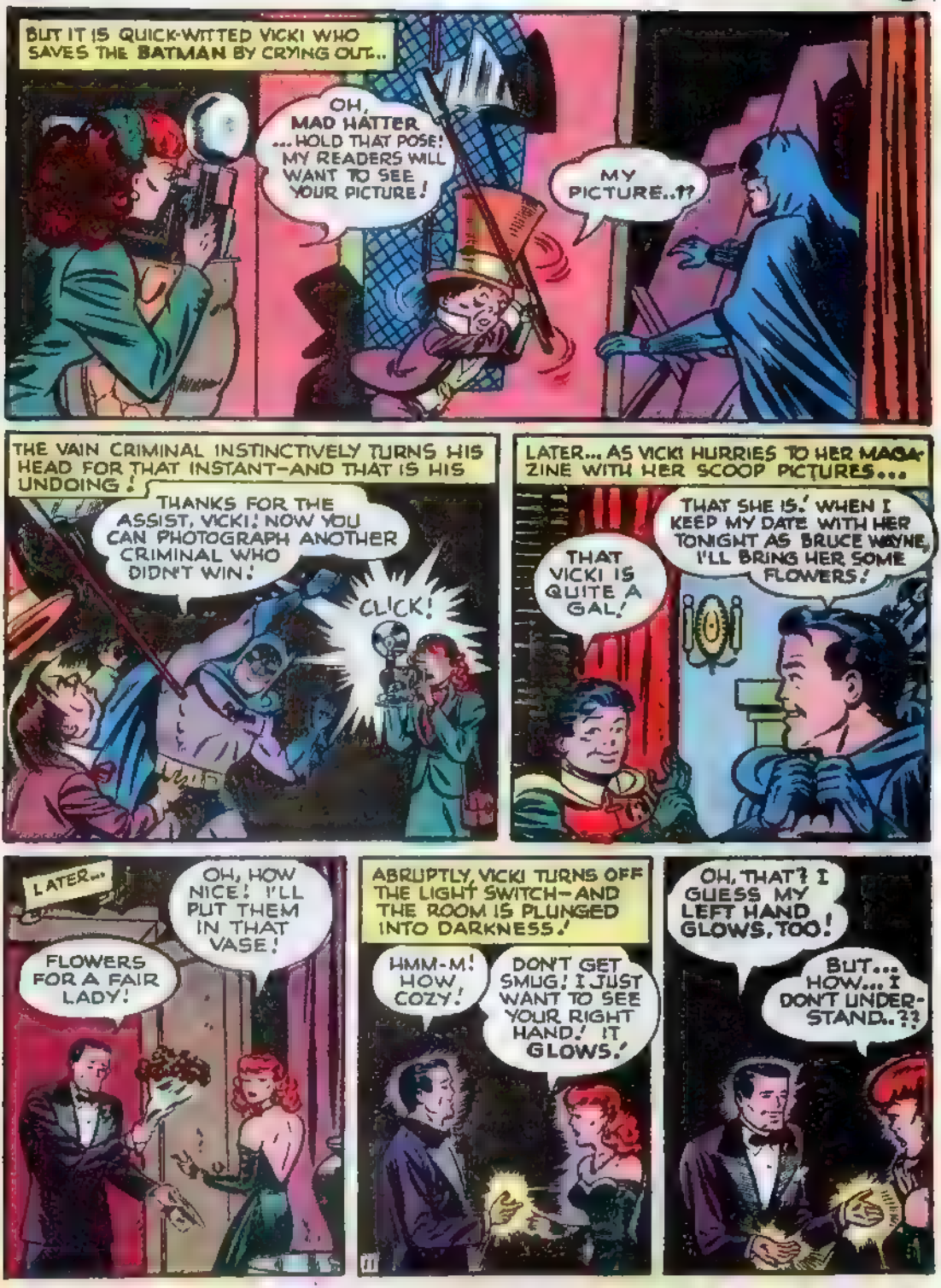

WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE BLINDFOLD?
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE A CHANCE TO PHOTOGRAPH THE BATCAVE, BUT ITS LOCATION MUST REMAIN A SECRET!


THIS IS QUITE A PLACE!
I'LL SHOW YOU AROUND WHILE BATMAN DOES THE ROUTINE EXAMINATION OF THE HAT!
SOON, VICKI STANDS IN AWE INSIDE BATMAN'S UNDERGROUND SANCTUM!


ONE MOMENT, BATMAN! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY ON ONE OF BATMAN'S GLOVES! COULD I... NOW!... PLE-EASE?
YOU WOMEN THINK OF THE CRAZIEST TIME TO DO THINGS! HERE... HAVE YOUR FUN!

THERE! THE POWDER FROM MY HAND IS NOW TRANSFERRED INSIDE THE GLOVE! WHEN BATMAN PUTS ON THE GLOVE AGAIN, HE'LL GET THE POWDER ON HIS HAND!

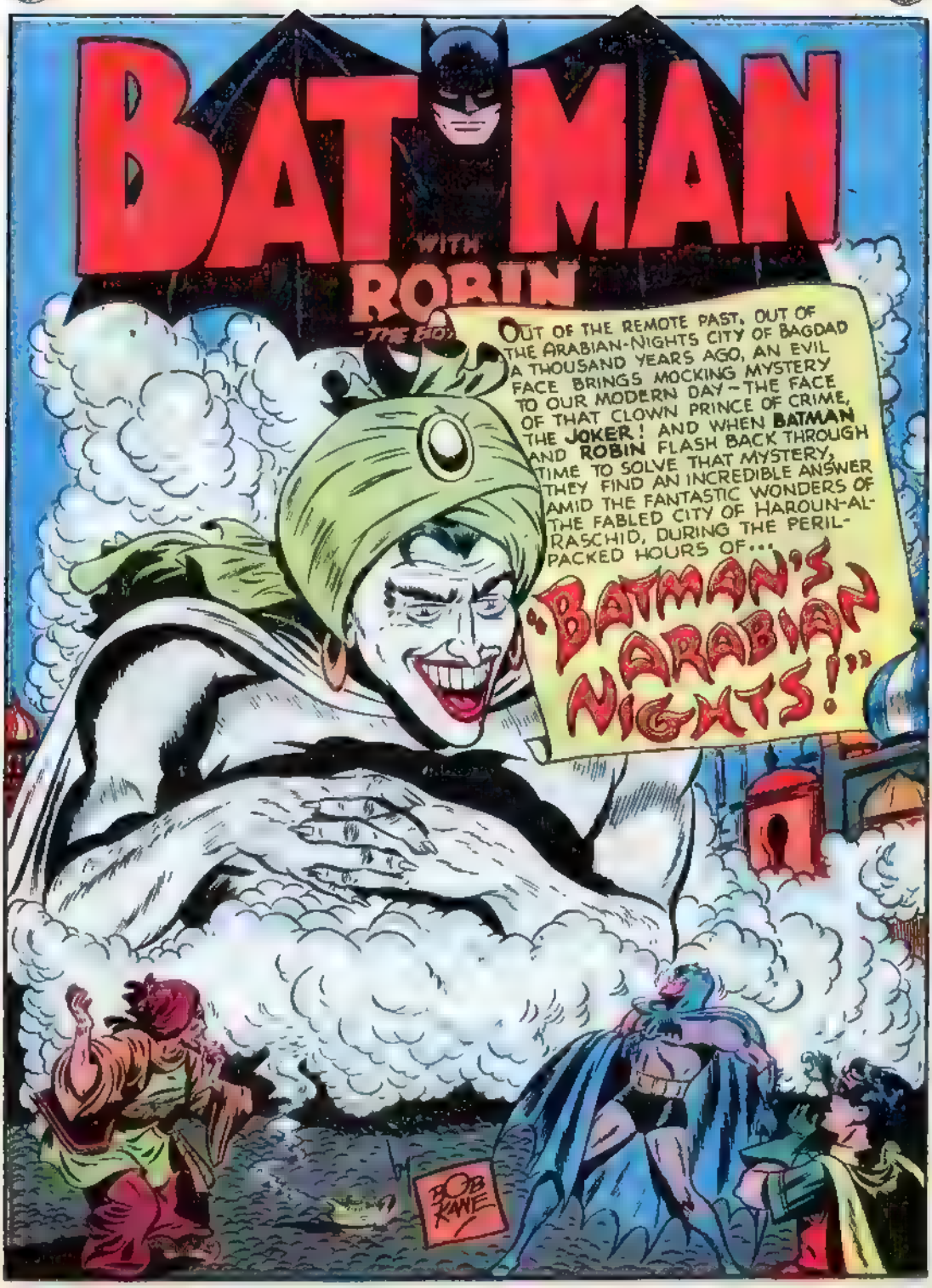
YOU CAN PHOTOGRAPH OUR HALL OF TROPHIES WHILE I GET TO WORK ON THIS HAT!
I'M MORE INTERESTED IN THE FACT THAT YOU'VE PUT YOUR GLOVE ON AGAIN!
SOMETIME LATER...
I FOUND MICROSCOPIC TRACES OF HAY ON THE HAT... WHICH SERVES AS A CLUE TO TELL ME WHERE THE MAD HATTER HAS HIS HIDEOUT! COME ON!!
WHAT MORE APPROPRIATE PLACE THAN THE NOW DISUSED SUMMER BARN THEATER WITH ITS STAGE SETS FOR AN "ALICE IN WONDERLAND" PRODUCTION!
BATMAN!
"ALICE" WENT THROUGH THE "LOOKING GLASS," TOO!
CRASH!
JUST AS THE SMILE OF THE "CHESHIRE CAT" FINALLY DISAPPEARED, SO WILL YOURS!
OOH!
YOU'RE SO GOOD AT REMEMBERING, DO YOU REMEMBER THAT THE "RED QUEEN" YELLED, "OFF WITH HIS HEAD!"


BUT IT IS QUICK-WITTED VICKI WHO SAVES THE BATMAN BY CRYING OUT..
OH, MAD HATTER ...HOLD THAT POSE! MY READERS WILL WANT TO SEE YOUR PICTURE!
MY PICTURE..??
THE VAIN CRIMINAL INSTINCTIVELY TURNS HIS HEAD FOR THAT INSTANT—AND THAT IS HIS UNDOING!
THANKS FOR THE ASSIST, VICKI! NOW YOU CAN PHOTOGRAPH ANOTHER CRIMINAL WHO DIDN'T WIN!
CLICK!
LATER... AS VICKI HURRIES TO HER MAGAZINE WITH HER SCOOP PICTURES...
THAT VICKI IS QUITE A GAL!
THAT SHE IS! WHEN I KEEP MY DATE WITH HER TONIGHT AS BRUCE WAYNE, I'LL BRING HER SOME FLOWERS!
LATER...
FLOWERS FOR A FAIR LADY!
OH, HOW NICE! I'LL PUT THEM IN THAT VASE!
ABRUPTLY, VICKI TURNS OFF THE LIGHT SWITCH—AND THE ROOM IS PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS!
HMM-M! HOW COZY!
DON'T GET SMUG! I JUST WANT TO SEE YOUR RIGHT HAND! IT GLOWS!
OH, THAT? I GUESS MY LEFT HAND GLOWS, TOO!
BUT... HOW... I DON'T UNDERSTAND..??

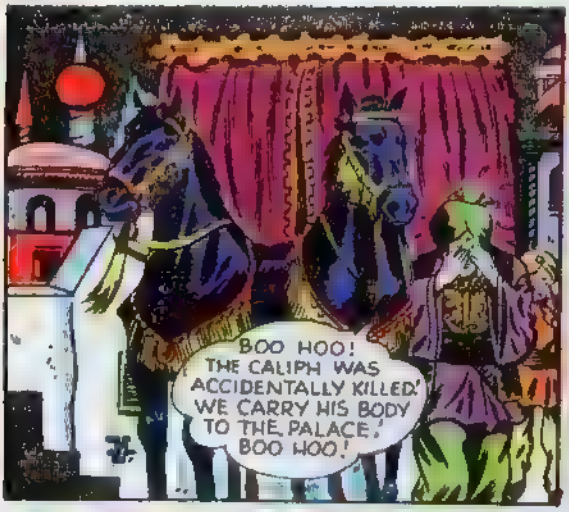
IT'S THOSE NOVELTY FLOWERS! THEY'RE SPRAYED WITH A LUMINOUS POWDER THAT MAKES THEM SHINE IN THE DARK! I GUESS I RUBBED OFF SOME POWDER FROM THE PETALS WHEN I HANDLED THEM!
YOU SEEM DISAPPOINTED ABOUT SOMETHING!
OHH... I WAS JUST THINKING THAT SOMETIMES THE BRIGHTEST IDEA IS AS BRIGHT AS A BURNED OUT FLASHBULB!
LATER...HOME AGAIN...
REMEMBER WHEN I WENT INTO THE LAB TO WORK ON THE LAST HAT?
DON'T KEEP ME IN SUSPENSE! HOW'D YOU KNOW SHE PUT POWDER IN YOUR GLOVE?
"I TOOK OFF MY GLOVE FOR MORE FREEDOM IN HANDLING THE DELICATE APPARATUS! WHEN I TURNED ON THE BLACK LIGHT ANALYSIS LAMP I GOT A SURPRISE..."
MY RIGHT HAND... GLOWING!
"I KNEW THEN WHY VICKI HAD WANTED MY GLOVE! I HAD TO PROTECT MY IDENTITY, SO I WENT TO A CERTAIN STORE..."
MAGIC TRICKS and NOVELTIES
I'LL BRING SOME TO MY GIRL FRIEND, BUT IT WON'T MAKE HER HAPPY!
LUMINOUS FLOWERS
NOW THAT I'VE FOOLED HER, THERE'LL BE NO HARM IN SEEING HER AGAIN!
I HAVE A FEELING HE TRICKED ME! MR. BRUCE WAYNE, YOU'LL BE SEEING MORE OF ME!
WELL, IT LOOKS AS IF THERE'S A BATTLE OF WITS AHEAD! WILL BATMAN WIN THE NEXT TIME?
THE END

That remains to be seen! Meanwhile, follow the Daring Duo in Detective Comics and World's Finest Comics!

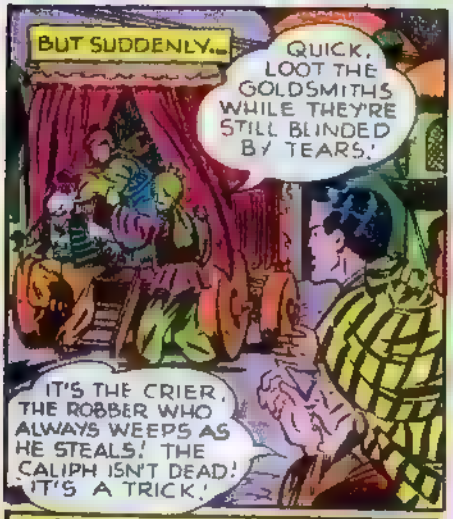
JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
WORKING IN A DRESS SHOP ISN'T JUST WHAT I WANTED - BUT A JOB IS A JOB!
HMM - LOOK AT ALL THOSE GALS BEHIND THAT PARTITION!
THEY'RE STILL LOOKING AT ME -- I'M SURE THAT CUTE BLONDE JUST WINKED AT ME!
WELL - IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO IN AND INTRODUCE MYSELF -- MAYBE TAKE ONE OF THEM TO LUNCH!
?
THE END

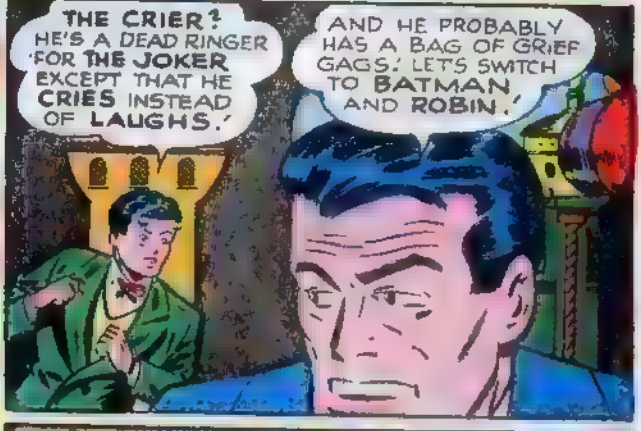

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY
OUT OF THE REMOTE PAST, OUT OF THE ARABIAN-NIGHTS CITY OF BAGDAD A THOUSAND YEARS AGO, AN EVIL FACE BRINGS MOCKING MYSTERY TO OUR MODERN DAY—THE FACE OF THAT CLOWN PRINCE OF CRIME, THE JOKER! AND WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN FLASH BACK THROUGH TIME TO SOLVE THAT MYSTERY, THEY FIND AN INCREDIBLE ANSWER AMID THE FANTASTIC WONDERS OF THE FABLED CITY OF HAROUN-AL-RASCHID, DURING THE PERIL-PACKED HOURS OF...
"BATMAN'S ARABIAN NIGHTS!"
BOB KANE

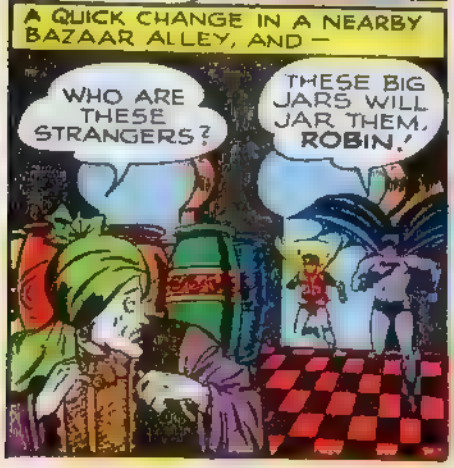
SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD DICK GRAYSON ATTEND AN ORIENTAL RUG-AUCTION...
I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING I'D WANT TO BUY, DICK. WE MAY AS WELL GO.
AND NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AN ANTIQUE ARABIAN RUG FROM ANCIENT BAGDAD.
SUDDENLY- A FANTASTIC SURPRISE!
THE RUG IS BADLY WORN, ESPECIALLY THE LOWER HALF, BUT IT'S A RARE, GENUINE ANTIQUE OF A THOUSAND YEARS AGO!
BRUCE, DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? THAT'S THE JOKER'S FACE ON THE RUG!
SOON, AFTER A SUCCESSFUL BID FOR THE RUG ....
HOW COULD THE JOKER'S FACE GET ON A RUG A THOUSAND YEARS OLD?
IT'S A FASCINATING MYSTERY! AND THERE'S ONE WAY TO SOLVE IT— PROF. NICHOLS CAN SEND US BACK TO ANCIENT BAGDAD!
LATER, PROFESSOR NICHOLS ONCE AGAIN WIELDS HIS HYPNOTIC POWERS OF HIS TIME-SCIENCE!
GO BACK TO BAGDAD A THOUSAND YEARS AGO — BACK—
A HURTLING RUSH THROUGH THE CENTURIES, AND THEN SUDDENLY—
THE BAGDAD OF THE ARABIAN NIGHTS. WE'RE THERE!
THIS MUST BE THE BAZAAR OF THE GOLDSMITHS! WE'LL FIND THE RUG BAZAAR AND ASK ABOUT THAT JOKER RUG!
SUDDENLY, CRIES OF WOE ECHO THROUGH THE STREETS...
WHAT'S WRONG? WHAT'S ALL THAT SHOUTING ABOUT?
THE CALIPH HAS BEEN KILLED! OUR BELOVED CALIPH IS DEAD!

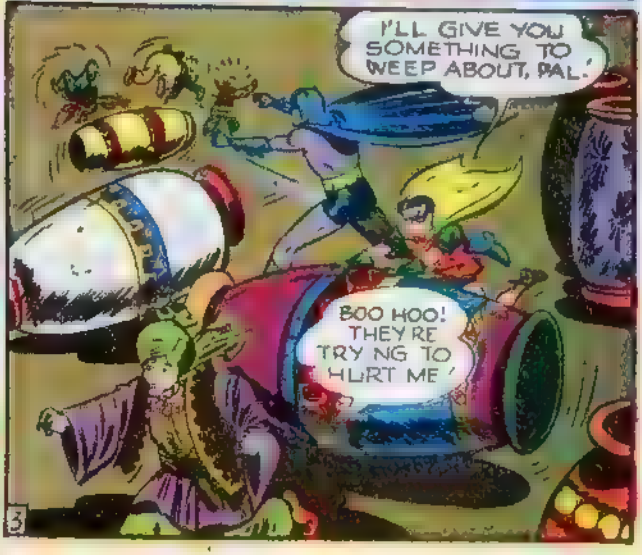

BOO HOO! THE CALIPH WAS ACCIDENTALLY KILLED! WE CARRY HIS BODY TO THE PALACE! BOO HOO!

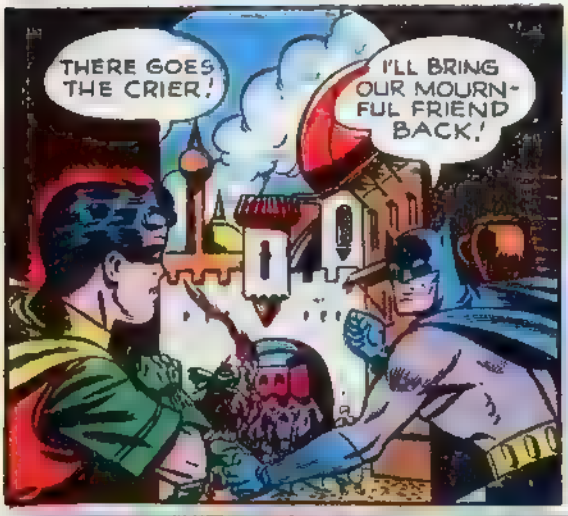
NEWS OF THE TRAGEDY MAKES THE POPULACE WEEP...
HAROUN AL-RASCHID DEAD? WOE, WOE!
BOO, HOO!

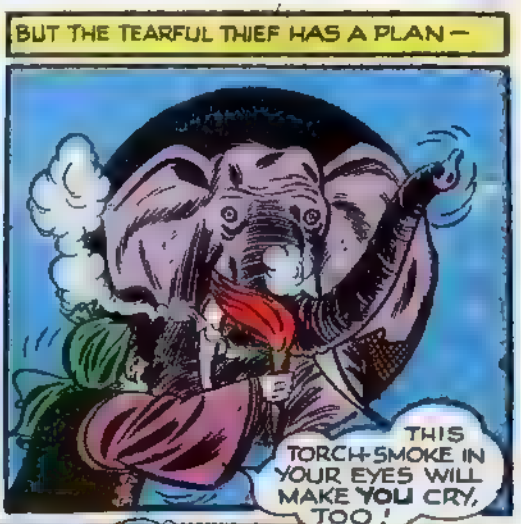

BUT SUDDENLY...
QUICK, LOOT THE GOLDSMITHS WHILE THEY'RE STILL BLINDED BY TEARS!
IT'S THE CRIER, THE ROBBER WHO ALWAYS WEEPS AS HE STEALS! THE CALIPH ISN'T DEAD! IT'S A TRICK!

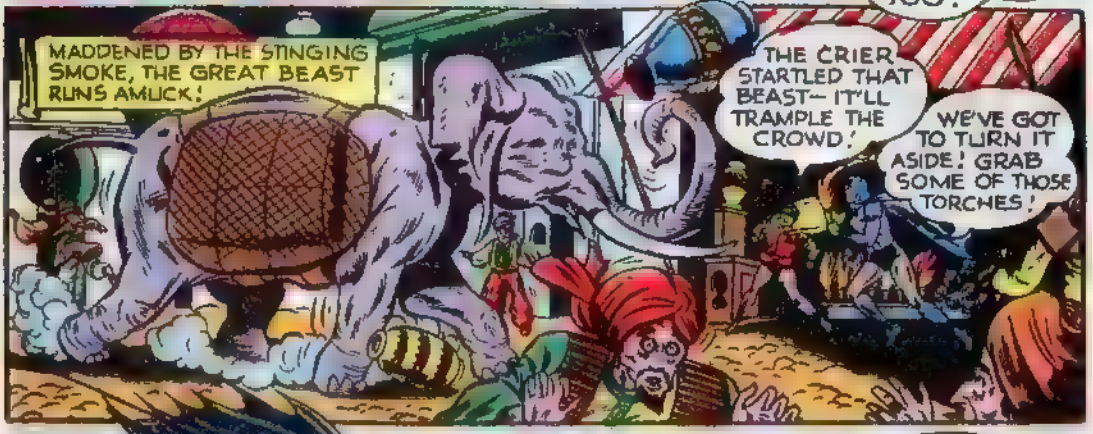

THE CRIER? HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR THE JOKER EXCEPT THAT HE CRIES INSTEAD OF LAUGHS.
AND HE PROBABLY HAS A BAG OF GRIEF GAGS! LET'S SWITCH TO BATMAN AND ROBIN!

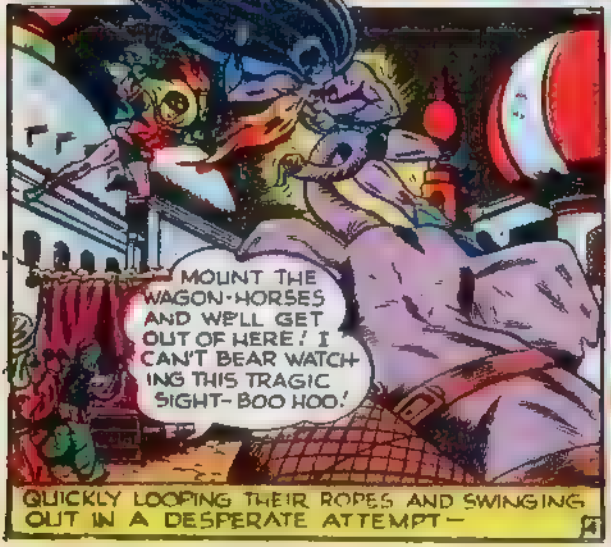

A QUICK CHANGE IN A NEARBY BAZAAR ALLEY, AND —
WHO ARE THESE STRANGERS?
THESE BIG JARS WILL JAR THEM, ROBIN!

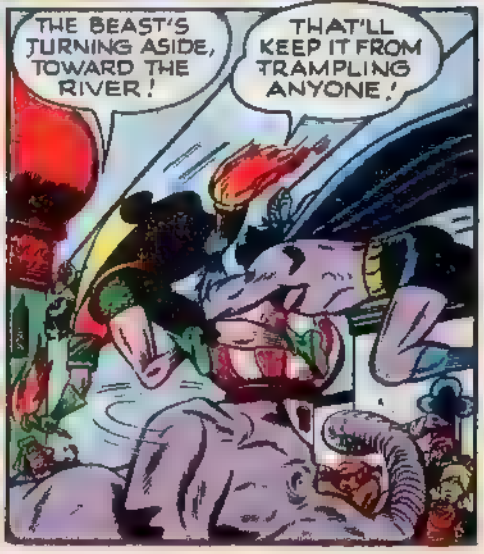

I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO WEEP ABOUT, PAL!
BOO HOO! THEY'RE TRY NG TO HURT ME!
3


THERE GOES THE CRIER!
I'LL BRING OUR MOURNFUL FRIEND BACK!


BUT THE TEARFUL THIEF HAS A PLAN—
THIS TORCH-SMOKE IN YOUR EYES WILL MAKE YOU CRY, TOO!

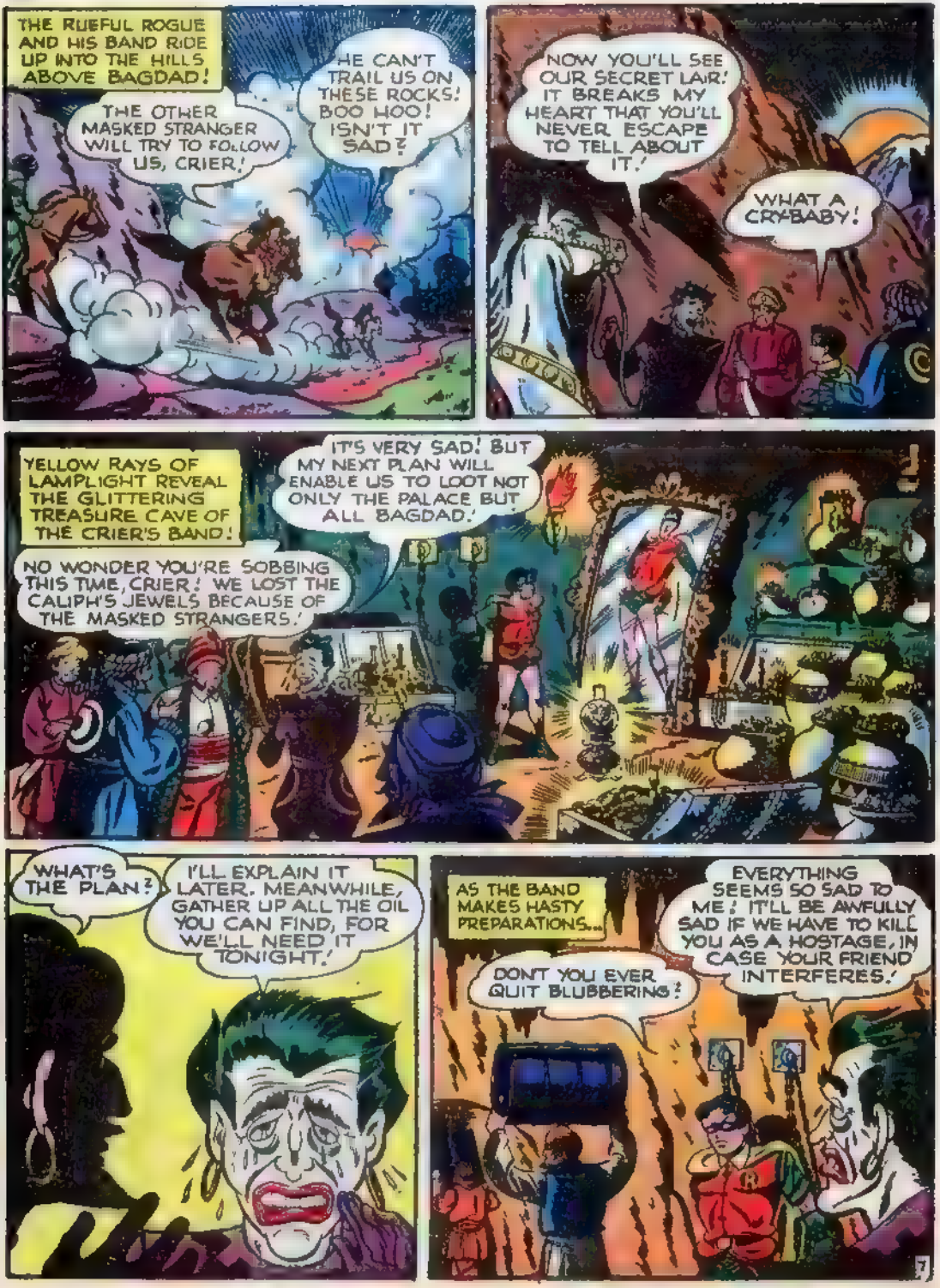

MADDENED BY THE STINGING SMOKE, THE GREAT BEAST RUNS AMUCK!
THE CRIER STARTLED THAT BEAST— IT'LL TRAMPLE THE CROWD!
WE'VE GOT TO TURN IT ASIDE! GRAB SOME OF THOSE TORCHES!


MOUNT THE WAGON-HORSES AND WE'LL GET OUT OF HERE! I CAN'T BEAR WATCHING THIS TRAGIC SIGHT— BOO HOO!
QUICKLY LOOPING THEIR ROPES AND SWINGING OUT IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT—


THE BEAST'S TURNING ASIDE, TOWARD THE RIVER!
THAT'LL KEEP IT FROM TRAMPLING ANYONE!

MINUTES LATER...
THEY EVEN STOLE BAGS OF ONIONS FROM MY VEGETABLE BAZAAR!
THE CRIER AND HIS MEN GOT AWAY WHILE WE STOPPED THAT ELEPHANT!
ONIONS? WHY WOULD THE ROBBERS WANT ONIONS?
THE CALIPH COMMANDS YOUR PRESENCE, STRANGERS!
SOON, IN THE CALIPH'S PALACE...
I THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY PEOPLE FROM THE ELEPHANT, O MASKED STRANGERS! BUT THE CRIER ALWAYS GETS AWAY, AND WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HIS LAIR IS!
MAYBE I CAN OUTTHINK THAT BAWLING BANDIT SO HE WON'T GET AWAY FROM HIS NEXT RAID!
LATER, IN A SUITE OF THE PALACE -
WHY ARE YOU FOOLING WITH THOSE BITS OF GLASS AND LEATHER? THE BANQUET IN OUR HONOR IS READY!
I'M WORKING ON A HUNCH, ROBIN!
IN THE GREAT BANQUET HALL OF HAROUN-AL-RASCHID, THE TWO STRANGERS FROM ACROSS TIME ARE HONORED!
I WORE MY FAMOUS JEWELS IN YOUR HONOR STRANGERS!
LET THE MAGICIANS BEGIN THE ENTERTAINMENT!
CHAP
THAT ROPE TRICK IS REALLY GOOD!
AND NOW, OUR MOST IMPRESSIVE FEAT!
5

SUDDENLY THE MAGICIANS CAST OFF DISGUISES AND PRODUCE PRIMITIVE BELLOWS SPRAY-GUNS—
THAT'S THE CRIER—AND THEY'RE SPRAYING ONION JUICE TO BLIND EVERYONE WITH TEARS!
BOO HOO! I FEEL LIKE WEEPING TOO! WE'D BETTER PUT ON OUR LENSES MEN!
GET THE CALIPH'S JEWELS WHILE THEY'RE ALL BLINDED!
BUT THERE ARE TWO WHO ARE NOT BLINDED!
I GUESSED THE TRICK WHEN THEY STOLE THOSE ONIONS, AND MADE THESE GOGGLES TO BE READY FOR IT! HERE'S A PAIR FOR YOU, TOO, ROBIN!
THIS ISN'T MAGIC, BUT IT'S A GOOD TRICK!
LOOK OUT BEHIND YOU, ROBIN!
BUT BEFORE ROBIN CAN TURN...
BOO HOO! I'LL HAVE TO KILL THIS POOR LAD UNLESS YOU LET ME AND MY MEN GO!
I'LL HAVE TO DO IT, FOR ROBIN'S SAKE!
AND THE BOY WONDER IS SPIRITED AWAY BY THE CRIER'S BAND...
QUICK, BACK TO OUR LAIR!


THE RUEFUL ROGUE AND HIS BAND RIDE UP INTO THE HILLS ABOVE BAGDAD!
THE OTHER MASKED STRANGER WILL TRY TO FOLLOW US, CRIER!
HE CAN'T TRAIL US ON THESE ROCKS! BOO HOO! ISN'T IT SAD?
NOW YOU'LL SEE OUR SECRET LAIR! IT BREAKS MY HEART THAT YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE TO TELL ABOUT IT.'
WHAT A CRY-BABY!
YELLOW RAYS OF LAMPLIGHT REVEAL THE GLITTERING TREASURE CAVE OF THE CRIER'S BAND!
NO WONDER YOU'RE SOBBING THIS TIME, CRIER! WE LOST THE CALIPH'S JEWELS BECAUSE OF THE MASKED STRANGERS.'
IT'S VERY SAD! BUT MY NEXT PLAN WILL ENABLE US TO LOOT NOT ONLY THE PALACE BUT ALL BAGDAD.'
WHAT'S THE PLAN?
I'LL EXPLAIN IT LATER. MEANWHILE, GATHER UP ALL THE OIL YOU CAN FIND, FOR WE'LL NEED IT TONIGHT.'
AS THE BAND MAKES HASTY PREPARATIONS...
DON'T YOU EVER QUIT BLUBBERING?
EVERYTHING SEEMS SO SAD TO ME! IT'LL BE AWFULLY SAD IF WE HAVE TO KILL YOU AS A HOSTAGE, IN CASE YOUR FRIEND INTERFERES.'

THAT NIGHT, OUTSIDE THE CAVE...
THE CASKS OF OIL ARE ALL LOADED, CRIER! AND WE'RE ALL DISGUISED AS MERCHANTS.
THEN WE'LL GO NOW! WE'LL LEAVE OUR HOSTAGE HERE - HE CAN'T BREAK THOSE CHAINS!
SOON...
I CAN'T ESCAPE! AND BATMAN WILL NEVER FIND THIS PLACE IN TIME AT NIGHT!
IF I COULD ONLY LET BATMAN KNOW WHERE I AM! HMM... THERE'S ONE WAY BY WHICH HE'D KNOW...
... THIS LAMP-SOOT SMEARED ON THE CURVED MIRROR IN THE OUTLINE OF A BAT MIGHT DO IT!
NOW, IF THE REFLECTED BEAM OF LIGHT FROM THE MIRROR IS ONLY STRONG ENOUGH!
IN THE DARKNESS BELOW, BATMAN SPIES THE BOY WONDER'S INGENIOUS S.O.S. ...
THE BAT-SIGNAL! IT CAN ONLY COME FROM ROBIN!

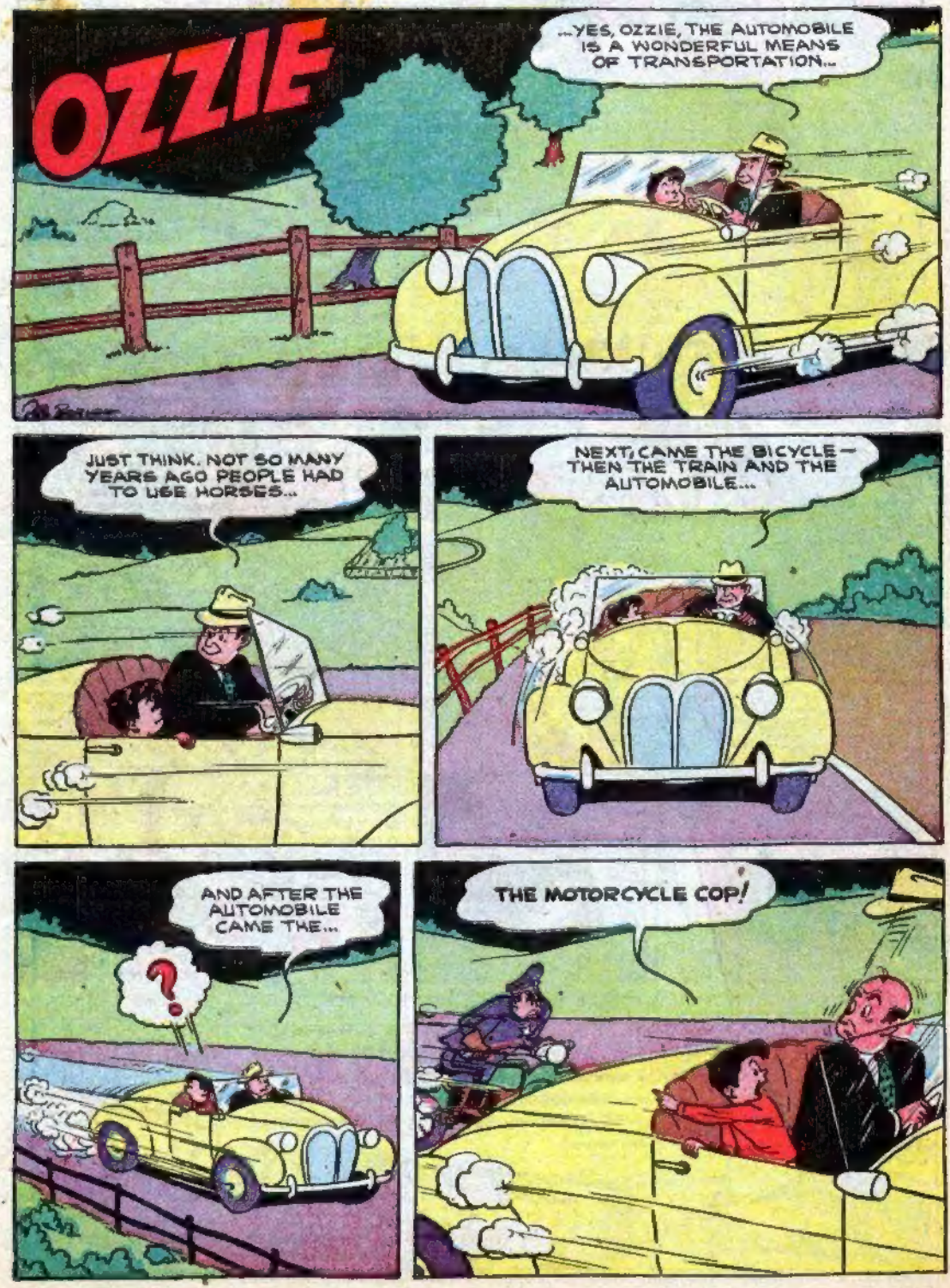
PRESENTLY...
ROBIN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES, BUT HURRY UP AND FREE ME. THE CRIER AND HIS BAND HAVE GONE DOWN TO PULL SOME STUNT BY WHICH THEY'LL LOOT ALL BAGDAD!
AS DAWN COMES
THE BAND MUST BE THERE BY NOW! HOW CAN WE GET THERE FAST ENOUGH TO STOP THEM?
I HAVE AN IDEA! THERE'S LOTS OF SILK AND BAMBOO BACK IN THE CAVE!
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE CITY OF BAGDAD...
AFTER AN HOUR, POUR THE OIL INTO THE RIVER AND SET IT AFIRE!
SET THE RIVER ON FIRE? WHY, CRIER?
I'LL USE THE SPECTACLE TO SCARE THE PEOPLE OF BAGDAD INTO A WEEPING PANIC! THEN WE CAN LOOT THE CITY AT LEISURE!
A BRILLIANT IDEA!
SOON, BAGDAD IS STUNNED BY AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT!
THE RIVER IS ON FIRE!
IT MUST BE THE END OF THE WORLD!

AND ONCE AGAIN THE WILY CRIER, IN A NEW DISGUISE, WEEPS SO THAT HE CAN REAP...
IT'S A VOLCANIC ERUPTION! BAGDAD IS DOOMED-BOO HOO!
HE'S RIGHT! WE MUST ESCAPE THE CITY AT ONCE!
BOO HOO!
MY SCHEME IS WORKING BEAUTIFULLY!
BUT, UP IN THE HILLS ABOVE THE CITY, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE COMPLETED HASTY CONSTRUCTION OF A MAKESHIFT GLIDER!
THE RIVER SEEMS TO BE ON FIRE! IT MUST BE THE CRIER'S TRICK!
WE MUST SWOOP DOWN THERE AT ONCE-BUT THE THIN SILK OF OUR CRUDE GLIDER MAY TEAR UNDER OUR WEIGHT!
I'VE GOT IT! THIS RUG FROM THE CAVE WILL KEEP US FROM RIPPING THROUGH THE SILK!
ALL RIGHT, LET'S SHOVE OFF!
A FLYING CARPET! IT'S MAGIC!
AS THE GLIDER IS LAUNCHED FROM THE CLIFFS, THE SUPERSTITIOUS FOLK OF BAGDAD SIGHT AN INCREDIBLE APPARITION!

FLEE FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S A GREAT VOLCANIC ERUPTION!
HAVE NO FEAR! IT'S ONLY BURNING OIL ON THE RIVER! THERE'S NO DANGER!
BUT UNABLE TO STOP THE PANIC...
LOOK, THE CRIER'S BAND IS LOOTING EVERYTHING!
AND THERE'S THE CRIER DOWN THERE WEEPING AND INCITING THE PANIC! HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STOP IT NOW—COME ON!
RUN—RUN—IT'S DEATH FOR US ALL UNLESS WE ESCAPE! BOO HOO!
BUT SUDDENLY...
WHAT IS THIS? WHAT—
WE KNOW YOU, CRIER—WITHOUT THIS PHONEY DISGUISE! REASSURE THOSE PEOPLE! TELL THEM THERE'S NO DANGER!
I WON'T DO IT! BOO HOO!
ROBIN, THERE'S ONE WAY WE CAN MAKE HIM DO IT! TICKLE HIM!
AS TWENTY FINGERS TICKLE HIS RIBS...
HA, HA! STOP IT—HA, HA! YOU'RE KILLING ME! HO, HO!
IF THERE'S DANGER AS HE SAYS, WHY IS HE LAUGHING?

HO, HO. STOP TICKLING ME. HA, HA! IT WAS ONLY A JEST!
HE'S LAUGHING! IT WAS ONLY A JOKE. THE CITY IS SAFE! COME ON BACK EVERYBODY!
AS THE ENRAGED CITIZENS QUICKLY ROUT THE ROBBERS..
HA, HA! PLEASE— PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! HO HO! I HATE IT!
WHY, HE LOOKS JUST LIKE THE JOKER WHEN HE LAUGHS!
SOON, WITH THE CALIPH'S SOLDIERS RESTORING ORDER...
BOO HOO! NOW I'LL GO TO PRISON!
YES, NOW YOU REALLY HAVE SOMETHING TO CRY ABOUT!
LATER, IN THE CALIPH'S PALACE..
YOU'VE DONE US A GREAT SERVICE! BUT I WISH YOU'D GIVE ME THAT MARVELOUS FLYING CARPET!
CERTAINLY! BUT, SAY, ROBIN, LOOK AT THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS RUG!
IT'S THE SAME RUG WE BOUGHT AT THE AUCTION! THE CRIER MUST HAVE ORDERED IT MADE TO SATISFY HIS EGO.
AND BECAUSE THE LOWER HALF OF THE FACE WAS WORN AWAY, WE THOUGHT IT WAS THE JOKER'S FACE!
AFTER PROF. NICHOLS' WEIRD HYPNOSIS RETURNS THE DUO TO THEIR OWN TIME, A NEW SOUVENIR IS ADDED TO THE HALL OF TROPHIES.
HERE IT IS—THE RUG THAT STARTED THE FLYING-CARPET LEGEND!
AND WHO'LL EVER BELIEVE THAT WE WERE THE ONES WHO FLEW IT?
THE END

SEE YOUNG ROBIN DO A MAN-SIZE JOB, FIGHTING LAWBREAKERS IN STAR SPANGLED COMICS


OZZIE
...YES, OZZIE, THE AUTOMOBILE IS A WONDERFUL MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION...
JUST THINK. NOT SO MANY YEARS AGO PEOPLE HAD TO USE HORSES...
NEXT, CAME THE BICYCLE— THEN THE TRAIN AND THE AUTOMOBILE...
AND AFTER THE AUTOMOBILE CAME THE...
?
THE MOTORCYCLE COP!